

Silent Worker

A MAGAZINE FOR THE DEAF, BY THE DEAF AND ABOUT THE DEAF

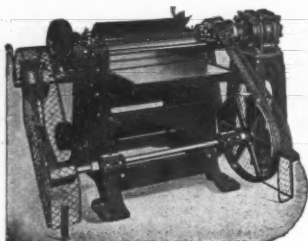
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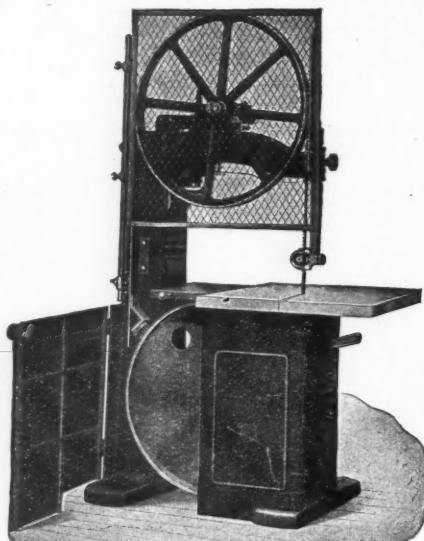
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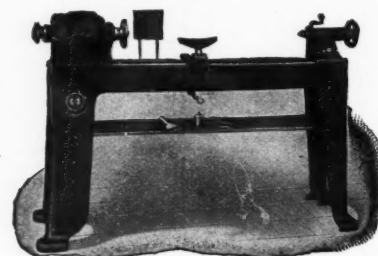
This looks like a cross between a rabbit and a mule, but it's really a baby doe deer, wearing a haughty expression. We are certain that this animal would fly, if it only flapped hard enough.



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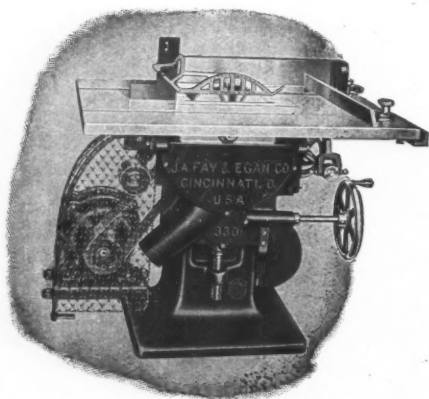
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How to Go Hunting With a Movie Camera

JESSIE NILES BURNES



A herd of buck elk, as skittish and shy and uncertain as any sweet young things that ever lived!



A real herd of real buffalo on the real rolling prairie. Producers of Westerns please write.



IT IS a good thing for all the folks who enjoy motion pictures that the war developed such a do-or-die spirit of determination among cameramen, because the best results very often depend upon just that. They never know, and they must not ask, what hazard goes with the assignment. They must get what they go after, and that means they must be absolutely self-reliant. They are fairly well paid, some of them even receive adequate compensation, but as a class they care less about the money rewards than the ordinary worker, because, as one of them says, "think of the fun we have. We ford streams, or climb mountains, or ride rapids in a canoe with a man we never saw before doing the paddling, or scramble around some portage where the canoe can't get through by water and has to be carried. We go hungry when we have to, and whatever the weather is we're bound to like it or maybe lose our job. And always it is up to us to care for that camera, and get whatever we go for."

There is no limit to the things they are sent after. The pictures which are shown were taken for the C. L. Chester, Inc. company by Willard Vander Veer, from whom I have secured most of the notes on which this true story is based. They were taken in British Columbia. Following that he was sent to Newfoundland for caribou, but there weren't any. At present he is after mountain lions and other, big game still to be found in Arizona. At intervals on these trips he has made a marvelous collection of cloud effects with a pocket camera. Upon another occasion he spent his leisure trying to train a young seagull. Another expedition a youngster with a fawn took his first lessons as a cameraman. "Van" searches out undertakings like this, wherever he goes, just to have something to do while waiting, for the game, or the weather, or the guides. He complains that most expeditions call for too much waiting, but then, again, he claims that the thrills when a hunter really gets his camera trained on, say, a big moose with a spread of antlers that look bigger than all-out-doors, and all the cameraman can do is to watch the beauty and keep turning that crank, more than make up for any waste of patience that goes into the waiting.

Camera hunting as a vocation in life should not be a random, ill-considered choice, but rather after a lengthy and conscientious novitiate. The probationary period, however, may be filled with pleasant and profitable adventure. Even one short vacation expedition into the wilderness—any wilderness you can reach readily—will prove whether you have the stuff in you necessary to



A young moose maiden—one year old, in fact. She is somewhat angular at the present moment, but later will fill out and attain that beauty of form and grace of movement for which the moose is justly celebrated.



Two yak having an argument. "If you don't stop hornin' in on my affairs I'll push you into the Atlantic Ocean," one of them vociferated. "Don't try to frighten me with words!" the other answered grimly. "I'm a yak, not a yap."



This animal is called a cattalo which may be hint enough of its ancestry. Cattle and buffalo become very friendly.

develop an expert. After the first time you have broken through the ice to reach the water for your morning ablutions any old-timer can tell if you have the proper qualifications, and if you have, his heart acknowledges the brotherhood that binds when he sees how you re-act to a plague of gnats, deer-flies, rain, or mosquitoes.

Before you start on a preliminary pilgrimage as here suggested it is the part of wisdom to go into a silent session with yourself, resolved to be guided by the truthful answer to these questions: "Am I timid, impatient, selfish, or short-sighted?" If you have none of these faults, those you have can be overcome or overlooked, but fearful or cowardly folks neither give nor get pleasure in wilderness surroundings and journeyings: impatient ones scare game and fish and spoil the fun in numerous ways; selfish folks never want to do their fair share of the work or face their share of hardship; (and as punishment were usually put upon whenever it can be contrived); and the short-sighted—those who never thought about that, or, "didn't mean to" are likely to set the forest afire because they forgot to extinguish the campfire. On a camera hunt these last are the heaviest encumbrance, and their malady so far as known is incurable. Avoid them altogether.

After facing the facts, and eliminating undesirable, arrange your small party of two, three, or four. Never more than four, if you mean to get what you go after on your first expedition, and after that you will probably prefer to travel in two's.

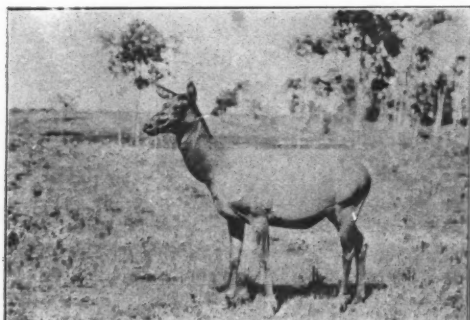
Be sure you have as little luggage as necessity permits. The movie camera and a good still camera will be all that one huntsman can care for properly, and the other should assume all responsibility for the carefully selected personal equipment for two.

Hunt what you like, but be sure you go after it in localities where it may be found, in proper season. It would make interesting film, and so far as I know has never been done, if a huntsman should make a record of the habits of houseboats which may be found in numbers, and of various types, along almost any shore in summertime. Most of them are manned by adventurers, not unlike yourself, and they will usually make you welcome and help you get your picture. Or you might follow up fishermen—for oysters, lobsters, or any sort of big or little fish. Birds if you have time and patience, will disclose to the camera huntsman their housekeeping arrangements, and how they educate their young. There is no limit to the subjects you may choose from.

And the spirit that will get you best results is the same whether you are after birds, beasts, or



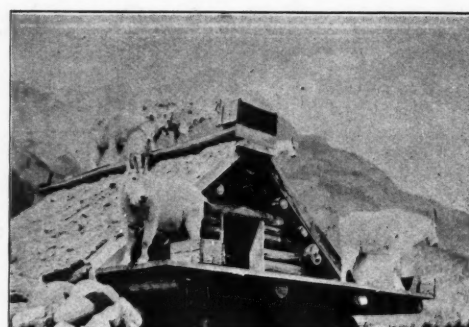
Here we have all the children on the range together...Children grow rapidly in these parts and learn to care for themselves early...It would not surprise us if the one in the go-cart gave a cowboy yell, hopped out and branded the young deer. The West is a glorious country!



A doe elk, fairly bold and brazen



A buffalo in deep thought. He's trying to decide whether to become extinct or not.



Rocky Mountain Goats are so used to the high places that when you build a perfectly good house for them they prefer to spend their time on the roof. It's a tip to the landlords these days—why not train all your tenants the same way—and rent the vacated room to the new folks?



It is only fair to tell you that the young lady deer has just butted the young gentleman in the tummy, wherefor he is holding on to that region desperately, and trying to look unconcerned.

mankind. Every one recognizes a good comrade.

What to do with the product of your expedition? Well, maybe that first time there will not be much. After your negative is developed, and run off, and you find you really have what you hoped to get, will be time enough to consider a market. It is a fact, though, that homes throughout the land are being equipped with motion picture paraphernalia, for family study and pleasure. Pictures will be more and more in demand for family use much as records for the graphophone. If your expedition has resulted in an interesting picture be sure it will be easy to place it. No expedition of the sort could be a failure even though all the film were faulty, because the huntsman will have learned something worth knowing every day, from the minute the birds' reveille waked him until the last campfire tale has been told and night draws the curtain.

Photographs by C. L. Chester, Inc.

STRAY STRAWS

By E. FLORENCE LONG



EARS ago, while enjoying the scenic wonders of Colorado, I saw some of the remains of the homes of ancient cliff dwellers and wondered at such human habitations of by-gone ages. But the cliff dwellers are not extinct, for they abound in New York City in the great towering solid blocks of apartment houses. Numberless families crawl into holelike rooms in these cliff-like blocks and seem to feel stylish and just as happy as the original cave dwellers in their own way.

Even St. Ann's church for the deaf is a hole in the wall of one of these great apartment blocks; and there are no signs of its character as a church until you open the door and go inside. However, once there the beautiful chapel of St. Ann's is all visible and presided over by the venerable Rev. J. Chamberlain, assisted by the Rev. John Kent.

My little four years old granddaughter, Dorothy June Stevenson, accompanied me there to the afternoon services one Sunday and was greatly interested in the way services were conducted in the sign language. The vested choir of young deaf people giving the hymns and the responses, led by Miss Alice Judge quite took her fancy. When relays of the members took communion she wanted to know if they were having "eats" and when I started to go forward to the altar she wanted to go along and eat that bit of white bread too. But when I told her it was only for big folks and not children she obediently remained in her seat and waited for my return from the communion.

The privileges of church service and all that

St. Anns provides are taken as a matter of course by the deaf of the metropolis, but to one living where these are not enjoyed the opportunity seemed so exceptional I wondered if the members realized their good fortune and took proper advantage of it.

The most loved hearing lady who mingles with the deaf in New York seems to be Miss Virginia Gallaudet, whom I met at a social at St. Ann's. Having had frequent occasions to see her father when he visited his brother, Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, while I was a co-ed at Gallaudet College, I could easily see the resemblance of a lovely daughter to a worthy father. She understands the deaf and the sign language as to the manor born. Gray haired but vivacious, she radiates a whole hearted geniality and enthusiasm in her social intercourse with them in a manner that has no equal among hearing women.

The Members of the Silent Athletic Club of Chicago have seized the opportunity to acquire one of the most beautiful club houses in that city—the Ridgeway Club House. It has already been described in the Silent Worker, but the half was never told and only seeing it will give a real appreciation of the inside of the beautiful building with its luxurious appointments. The only fault is that name does not seem to fit and should be more euphonious for such a beautiful place of recreation and rest.

Young people always interested me and now I

have a sweet little deaf correspondent whom I have never met. She lives away off in Australia and belongs to the "squatter" class there. Do not gasp at the word "squatter," for in Australia the word has quite a different significance from that usually attached to it here. Over there, it is applied to the rich class of land owners who possess big farms, or ranches like the big ranches of our western states.

There the farmers get rich raising sheep and Enid Jackson's folks, (for that is her name) are engaged in this enterprise. She received her education in a school for the deaf under the oral method, but is familiar with the double-hand alphabet and like all of us finds signs and spelling a good old standby among her friends.

She lives in a somewhat isolated district, insofar as the deaf are concerned, and her longing to get acquainted with the deaf of other lands and know something of others deaf like herself, scattered all over this big world of ours, has led her to seek correspondence with some of them and I have responded to her "S. O. S." signal and we have each been learning some things, each about the other's country and their deaf.

On a road in Belgium a German officer met a Belgian boy leading a jackass and addressed him in a heavy jovial fashion as follows:

"That's a fine jackass you have, my son. What do you call it? Albert I suppose."

"Oh, no, officer," the boy replied quickly. "I think too highly of my king."

The German returned: "I hope you don't dare call him William."

"No, sir; I think too highly of my jackass."

Modesty never rages, never murmurs, never pouts when it is ill-treated.—Steele.

Old Three Legs

A True Story of the Trap Line

By BOB WHITE



"During the night it snowed"



"Several shots were made"



WO MEN made their way slowly thru the foothills of the Rockies one bright January afternoon. Their progress was necessarily slow, on account of the roughness of the country, besides they were on the trail of a large coyote which had escaped from them earlier in the day. That the animal was an unusually large one was evidenced by the fact that it had pulled the iron stake which held the trap to the ground. Such a thing had never happened to Bert before in all his years of experience as a trapper. We had been on the trail several hours, and, at times we would come to places where there were signs in the snow which told us the animal had stopped to rest, or had endeavored to rid itself of the trap which still held its leg. We caught sight of the animal several times, and several shots were fired, but the range was too great even for our hi-power rifles.

Night was fast closing in on the scene, and we knew that if we didn't tire the animal out before dark, or if the chain did not become caught in the bushes, thus holding it until we came up, it was lost, for a time, at least. While trailing the animal, we had decided if it became too dark to continue the pursuit that evening, we'd continue the chase the following day.

However, all these plans were upset, for, after climbing thru a labyrinth of fallen pines and great boulders, we reached the place where the animal had made a great effort to rid itself of the trap * * * and succeeded. For there lay our trap, and the snow was stained crimson, while small bits of bone were scattered about, and in the trap, still warm and bleeding, was the front paw of the animal we had been pursuing so relentlessly. The paw was the largest I ever saw, and Bert was of the opinion that the animal must have been a cross between a coyote and the great gray timber wolf.

Further pursuit was impossible, as it was now getting dark fast, so we took the back trail to camp, deciding we'd continue on the trail again the following morning. But during the night it snowed and all signs of the trail were obliterated.

During the evening we discussed the probability of coming across "Three Legs" (as Bert had named the animal) later in the winter or spring, when food became more scarce and harder to find. Old trappers tell me that a coyote once caught in a trap never can be tempted near one



"Progress was necessarily slow"

again, even with the most enticing baits. Altho there is sound logic in this, I do not agree, for we have caught several animals whose legs plainly showed they had been in a trap at sometime, but had escaped. Sometimes it would be a missing claw or two, then there were times when the skin had been torn from the legs. Nothing but a trap could have done this.

"Old Tree Laigs, him dam smart; Indian smarter," Bert said one evening. Just you wait till big snow come; him get hongre; Indian get um."

But as the days passed into weeks and the weeks into months, and no signs were seen of the animal, the incident had almost escaped my mind, as I was kept busy from morning until

night "fleshing" the animals that were caught most every morning. Sometimes it would be a coyote or two of them; then it would be a lynx-cat or a badger or a skunk or muskrat.



Came the day, however, when undisputable signs were discovered which showed us "Three Legs" had recovered from the injury to his front foot, and was out on the hunting trail with a vengeance, as Bert discovered the carcass of a half grown deer which had been killed the day before. An examination of the ground around the carcass showed it was "Three Legs," for there were round holes in the snow which looked as though they were made by a round stick. Certainly they were made by the stump of his pawless leg. And I knew, too, within a few days his pelt would be added to our already large collection hanging to the rafters of our cabin.

Bert was too shrewd a trapper to set his traps immediately. The animal would be suspicious of the tracks made by his arch-emy, man, around the carcass, and would suspect a trap. A few days must elapse before he would become bold enough to go close enough to the carcass to be caught. And there was no hurry to catch the animal, for he was as good as caught already. Hunger would eventually overcome fear. Three-days after the discovery, the traps were set, Bert stepping in the same tracks he made in going to the carcass the first time, and instead of setting one trap, he set three, called the "triangle" set, composed of three traps set in the form of a triangle, all held together by a single stake. This is the most deadly set known, and is used where large animals are known to abound. When the animal is caught in one trap, in its struggles it naturally gets into the other traps, caught by two legs, making escape hopeless * * * and the third day after the traps were set. "There Legs" was a captive. Although I've seen hundreds of coyotes in my experience as a trapper and fur buyer, I never saw such a large and beautifully colored pelt as this one. The fur buyer graded it as No. 1, which means we received \$22.50 for it.

Some people, and I know a great many, say trapping is cruel, and that the trapper is generally a lazy, shiftless person. When the trapper is

THE SILENT WORKER

an amateur, trapping is cruel, as I have known them to pay no attention to their traps for days at a time, and when they do visit them, they find the animal frozen stiff in the traps. Providence had ebbd its suffering. With the experienced trapper, it is different; he never fails to visit his traps daily. The truth is a trapper has the hardest kind of task to perform, and he earns every penny he makes. He must be out in all kinds of weather, and when it snows all his traps have to be pulled up and reset, which sometimes necessitates two days work. But all considered,

it is one of the most exciting, most interesting and remunerative things I've ever done. The free and open places, the solitudes of the snow-covered mountains, and the matching of human ingenuity against canine intelligence is that which appeals to me.

This season furs are higher than last year, when dealers prophesied they had reached the high-water mark. Coyotes are now bringing up to \$25; five years ago they were cheap at \$1 to \$5. Bob cats (lynx) are up to \$20. And, when I

was a kid, if I received twenty-five cents for a muskrat, I thought it mighty good. Today they are in heavy demand, bringing as much as \$3.25.

Muskrat! It reminds me that there is no better food. I have eaten them in every style. I prefer them to any wild meat I've ever eaten. For, you must know, the muskrat **washes** every bit of food it eats. It is the cleanest animal existing. Oh, you pork and beef and chicken epicures—try the dainty muskrat. Then, and not till then, you'll agree with me.

One Beautiful, True Story I Heard

How Deaf Augusta Obtained An Education.

By HYPATIA BOYD REED

MR. JOHN W. KURRY is a native Milwaukeean of French descent, a former pupil of the Milwaukee Day School for the Deaf, and the institution for the deaf at St. Francis. He is a most successful marble-carver, is president of the local N. F. S. D., and is well liked everywhere he goes, because of his kindly heart and cheery ways. He and his good wife, (nee Eliza Brickléy,) have just purchased a fine home up in the northwestern section of the city, where there is a thriving colony of deaf families, all of whom are the proud and happy owners of their homes.

The lovely summer just past, among many good things, brought me very unexpectedly a new friend in a young deaf woman whose name is Augusta Schefksa, but whom I love to call just Augusta, because in the long ago when I could hear I had a childhood playmate called Augusta. Augusta has so delightful a personality that I was attracted to her from the first, and we saw more of each other when we discovered to our mutual pleasure that we lived only a few blocks apart.

Augusta is an industrious worker, she has steadily worked for eight years and at present is employed as a tailoress. She learned to say a few words and has such a fine command of the sign-language, that I have in truth enjoyed listening to her. In spite of her deafness, her knowledge of human nature is a broad and instructive one. She has a cozy home of two rooms in the house of her devoted sister, and it is here her deaf friends often see her.

Augusta once mentioned to me that she had not been able to attend school until she was fifteen, and that she owed it all to the kind-heartedness of Mr. John W. Kurry. As she told me the story, I was so deeply touched by its pathos and beauty that the tears came into my eyes and I loved Augusta more than ever.

Shortly afterwards, chance brought Mr. Kurry and myself as visitors to the home of our deaf friends, Mr. and Mrs. Ladimir Kolman. I knew Mr. Kurry in his boyhood, and over the tea-cups I told him I had heard a lovely story about what he did to help my new friend Augusta to obtain an education.

Modestly, he at first said it was just what I and others would have done, but as I begged him to tell the wonderful story of how it all happened, he finally consented, and I am giving the facts first-hand.

For some years before his marriage, Mr. Kurry along with other deaf young men of the city was



AUGUSTA SCHEFSKA



MR. AND MRS. JOHN W. KURRY

very fond of taking bicycle trips miles out into the the surrounding country. One of these outings he took alone to see a country friend, and while bicycling homewards bound in the late afternoon, he chanced to stop at a farm-house pump to help himself to a drink of water. Happening to glance at the door of the house, he noticed a very pretty maiden watching and smiling at him. There was something about her that prompted Mr. Kurry to ask her if she was deaf.

She proved to be totally deaf, she had never been to school, she had a few natural signs, and she had two deaf sisters and a deaf brother. Mr. Kurry met the entire family and became friends. He did his best to persuade the parents to send the deaf children to the Delavan School for the Deaf. As Augusta was fifteen he pointed out that she should go right away to school, and so should the other children. In glowing terms with all the persuasiveness he could summon up, Mr. Kurry pleaded with the parents to give their deaf children an education, he fully realized more than any one else that it all meant so much for their happiness and success in life.

Again and again did Mr. Kurry manage to find time to visit the parents on this identical noble mission; again and again he wrote them persuasive, explanatory letters; in fact, he did everything in his power to help the cause of Augusta and her deaf sisters and brother. But it was not until after some months had passed that Augusta was enrolled as a pupil of the Delavan school for the deaf. All this and more Mr. Kurry vividly told me in the sign-language, and I thrilled to my inmost being, and tried so hard to keep the tears in my eyes from becoming visible. And all I could say to him from a full and thankful heart was, "It is very, very beautiful, and you were so noble and kind to help four deaf children get the benefits of an education. Just think if you had not happened to stop at that particular farm pump for a drink of water, and suppose Augusta had not then been at the door. God in his goodness sent you to that pump so that you might be the means of helping four deaf children. Oh, thank you ever and ever so much," and then in spite of myself my eyes became full of tears.

A wise man should have money in his head, but not in his heart.—Swift.

Modesty once extinguished knows not how to return.—Seneca.

HEALTH RULES.

1. Keep windows open or stay outdoors when you sleep, play, study or work. Breathe fresh air always and through your nose. Take ten deep breaths every day.
2. Eat wholesome food including fruit and vegetables, and chew them thoroughly. Avoid fried food, soggy breads, heavy pie and cake. Eat little candy: none that is impure. Drink no tea nor coffee. Never take beer, wine or alcoholic drinks or soft drinks containing injurious drugs. Do not smoke or use tobacco in any form.

mouth is clean. Wash your hands before eating or

handling food. Wash your ears and neck as well as your face and clean your fingers nails every day. Bathe your body twice a week at least and shampoo often. Brush your teeth thoroughly twice every day, after breakfast and supper. Consult a dentist twice a year.

4. Play and exercise every day in the open air. Sit and stand up straight. Have a regular time every day for attending to toilet and each need of your body. Whenever you cough or sneeze, turn your head aside and cover your mouth with your handkerchief. If you must spit, only where it will be removed before a person or fly, could touch it. Have a complete

medical examination each year.

5. Get a long night's sleep. Get up smiling. Keep your clothes neat. Brush your shoes before going to school. Keep your mind clean and cheerful. Be helpful to others.

Moderation is the silken string running through the pearl chain of all virtues.—Bishop Hall.

Modesty seldom resides in a breast that is not enriched with nobler virtues.—Goldsmith.

The scum that rises upmost, when the nation boils.—Dryden.

THOSE WHO HEAR NOT--IN AKRON

An Observer Tells Why So Many Silent People Gravitate from all Quarters of the United States---and Even Farther---to the Rubberity, and Make Their Homes Here



WHEN I first came to Akron about a year and a half ago, one of my first three impressions was of the many men and women who used their hands as the primary organs of speech. The other two impressions were of wide streets and almost countless automobiles. The width of the streets has not decreased in the meantime, and they are being improved constantly. As for the machines, there is said to be one for every eight persons in the city. (The population is something like 191,288, as contrasted with 100,079, reported in the special census of 1915.)

The most vivid impression of all, which recorded itself when I arrived, has grown steadily, and continues to grow, corroborates the testimony of a friend, a traveling man, which he gave me before I came here, "Akron is ONE FINE BUSINESS town." The trade and hum and work are simply prodigious.

You can scarcely land in the Rubber City without seeing a few Silents. If you note a man in the street who seems unusually interested in their ways, you are observing a man who has not been in Akron very long. For their presence is one of the city's characteristics, just like the shade of many trees, the wonderful chain of lakes adjoining on the south, and the progressive spirit which makes itself so powerfully felt in the liberal and advanced policies of huge industrial concerns, particularly the rubber companies.

Non-hearing folks probably feel more at home in Akron than anywhere else in the United States. They feel at home because of the utter democracy that prevails. Here your family tree is of little consequence, for nobody has time to climb it. It makes little difference whether your ancestors got by and landed on Plymouth Rock before immigration laws were put into effect or not. What a man is and does,—that is the way the thing is figured.

But Silents feel at home in Akron far more, as has been suggested, because there are so many of them. The fact is, they form a community of their own. "I never saw so many of them in all my life," commented a woman to me only a few days ago.

Of these more than a hundred,—and applicants are being interviewed daily,—are employed by the Firestone Tire and Rubber Company. From a nucleus of possibly a dozen deaf workmen,—and this was only last spring,—scattered in various departments of the plant, Firestone's Silent Colony has grown until it is driving toward the double century mark. The men have proven themselves invaluable in certain phases of production, and their presence in the complex operations of the gigantic institution is now a fixed fact.

Firestone is Akron's third rubber company in point of size. Having reached and passed the 17,000 limit, its payroll is going to have a head-on collision very soon with the 20,000 mark. This total includes approximately 2,500 employees located at sixty-three branches thruout the United States, while the company is represented at Bangkok, London, Cape Town, Buenos Aires, Singapore, and more than eighty other metropolises in all corners of the world.

Such an increase has been rendered necessary by the tremendous growth and expansion of the business. Only last September the capitalization was increased at a single step from \$15,000,000 to \$75,000,000. Men have come from all over the North American continent to make that jump possible. No exaggeration is involved here: they hail from California, West Virginia, Michi-

gan, Mississippi, Vermont, New Mexico, and a host of other states; and the result is that nobody feels strange very long in Akron.

The Silent movement at Firestone as such, dates back less than a year. When search was instituted to find the man who should head the movement, attention was directed to Gallaudet College, the national institution for the deaf in Washington.

The man found was B. M. Schowe. Schowe had been graduated a year before with a notable record for accomplishment in practically every field of endeavor. The intervening period he had spent as a machinist in the shops of the



MR. B. M. SCHOWE

The Gallaudet Man selected by Firestone to look after the interests of the Deaf at the Firestone Plant

Emerson-Brantingham Company, Coulmbia, Indiana, a period which he had set aside to the acquiring of a first-hand acquaintance with the essential details of the profession he intended to practise,—employment work among the deaf.

When the new supervisor came to Firestone at the beginning of April, he found perhaps a dozen men about whom to construct his family of the future. One of them was H. C. Ware, believed to be the first deaf workman ever employed by the rubber industry in Akron, whose name had been on the Firestone rolls for about eight years. Another was R. F. Dann, whose engagement with Firestone dated back something like six years. With the aid of these two men in particular, Mr. Schowe scoured Firestone over and over, and finally, having rounded up perhaps a dozen men, held a get-together meeting in the Firestone Clubhouse on April 5. The gathering was enthusiastic, and plans were laid to organize the situation in a comprehensive way.

Mr. Schowe's subsequent success has been made possible by the support which has been received at every step from the management of the company. The two men most directly associated have been W. R. Murphy, superintendent of labor, and D. S. Ross, manager of employment. The names imply Irish and Scotch ancestry, respectively, and the inference is correct; but the names do not, and cannot, suggest personality. The latter can be valued only thru the medium of a personal acquaintance.

Under such auspices is the Silent movement at Firestone progressing. The past summer was a time of beginnings,—the first banquet, the first outing, the first baseball team, the first organization in one field after another. Excellent quarters in the great Firestone Clubhouse, which is one of the show places in the Akron district, are dedicated to the use of Firestone's Silent Colony, and the value placed upon it by those who use it can readily be judged by anyone who happens to drop in at almost any moment in the day.

As far as sport is concerned, bowling holds the center of the stage just now. A Silent team is making things interesting for its competitors, and improving with heavy game played in the inter-department league, which began operations last month. A Silent basketball five likewise supplies a center to which Firestone's deaf employees are rallying. Other developments are booked to come fast under the immediate supervision of B. M. Schowe and the general oversight of Messrs. Murphy and Ross, and others possessed of a like enthusiasm.

The Silent element is a fact in the Rubber City. Quick of eye, deft of hand, and nimble of mind (in such ways does the inevitable law of compensation seem to maintain a sort of balance in human life) their native attributes are usually buttressed by a special and specialized education. The particular attention that hearing and speaking foremen heretofore have had to give has been fully rapid, and now that the policy of grouping deaf workmen with their own supervisors is growing, even better results are to be obtained. The benefits have already been amply recorded in terms of satisfaction to both employer and employee.

Mechanical Drawing

Plans are just now being completed to open a class in mechanical drawing for the benefit of non-hearing employees only. Thus, under the hustling direction of B. M. Schowe, a new route to advancement is being laid out.

Concerning Work at Firestone

Time was when nearly every boy who graduated from a School for the Deaf was confronted with the problem of how to earn his living in the world. He might have a good working knowledge of the printer's or carpenter's trade, but still most doors were closed to him because he was deaf and employers did not know enough about deaf men to understand that they are quick, adaptable workmen.

These men did not ask for charity or special consideration of any kind. All that they craved was an equal chance with hearing men to earn a comfortable living. And that is just what Firestone is offering to deaf men right now—an equal chance with hearing men. However, Firestone offers more than a mere living. A capable workman earns enough over and above a bare living to own a home of his own, and from time to time he is given a chance to invest his savings in the best kind of industrial securities. Both common and preferred stock are offered at intervals to employees, the price being at par, and as a consequence more than ninety per cent hold stock in the company. Naturally, the product which is turned out by Firestone men and women shows unmistakably the good effects of a first-hand interest in the progress of "their" company. It follows that quality means business, and the volume of business done in the year now approaching its end is by all odds the greatest in the history of Firestone.

A man starting to learn the work is paid 45 cents per hour the first, 50 cents per hour the second week, and 55 cents per hour thereafter until he can earn more on piecework. Pieceworkers earn from \$5.00 to \$8.00 per day. It usually requires from two to six weeks for a man to master piecework. For perfect attendance, also, a bonus of 10% is paid weekly. Men with experience in a machine shop can often secure employment at a day rate in advance of that mentioned above.

The health of the workmen is safeguarded in every way possible. Sickness or injury is given immediate attention in the company's hospital. Physical examination is required of all new employees in order that they may not enter the factory and spread disease. Good eyesight, good heart, and lungs are necessary for every man who would become a member of the Firestone organization. He is expected to keep himself in the best of physical condition and to be absolutely loyal.

Schowe Wins Tennis Premiership and Cup

Firestone's first annual tennis tournament was won by a dark horse, and that dark horse was none other than B. M. Schowe, in charge of Deaf Employment. When play first started, there were only a few people, apparently, who knew that there was such a fellow at Firestone, and of those few only one or two seemed to know that Schowe was, and is, a tennis player. But when he worked his way through to the finals, and then took over the opponent, in straight sets to the tune of 6-1



H. C. WARE

Believed to be the First Deaf Workman at the Firestone Plant.

and 6-2, the consensus of opinion was expressed by Ed Day, director of recreation, when he said, "Schowe is undoubtedly the best tennis player at Firestone this year."

The reward will be in the form of a splendid silver cup, presented by Thomas B. Clements, comptroller. This is one of six such trophies furnished by as many officials of the companies to the winners in interdepartment tennis, baseball, basketball, volley ball, men's bowling, and ladies' bowling. H. S. Firestone, president, supplied the baseball cup to the inter-department "champs."

It is just like the little leader of the Firestone Silent Colony to pull something of the kind. Investigation shows the gentleman in question was tennis champion at Gallaudet College during the entire four years of his course. Further inquiry elicits the facts that he also held down second base on the college baseball team during the last

three years of his course, and played forward on the Varisty basketball five in his Sophomore and Junior years, managing the outfit, also, in the latter term. In addition, he had a number of other accomplishments stowed away in his little kit when he left school, such as being on the staff of the "Buff and Blue," Gallaudet's monthly journal, and being editor-in-chief in his Senior year; acting as Senior Class president, and playing the role of "grand rajah" of his fraternity in his last term. We surmise that Ben might have been guilty of a few more miscellaneous performances, but we don't like to ask him, because the space in this particular column has nearly given out.

The subject of the sketch is just as good an employment manager as miscellaneous all-around performer. At least, so results indicate.—The Firestone Non-Skid.

INVENTOR, NATIVE OF ST. JOHN, VISITS HIS OLD HOME

St. John was visited today by one of her sons who has achieved fame in the world of science—William E. Shaw, a noted inventor who has been one of the staff of the famous Edison. Mr. Shaw was born at Queen Square here. It is fifteen years since his last visit to the city. He has been on a visit to Nova Scotia, including Halifax. He came from the latter city this morning and will leave for Boston tonight. William B. Smith, of this city, is an uncle of Mr. Shaw.

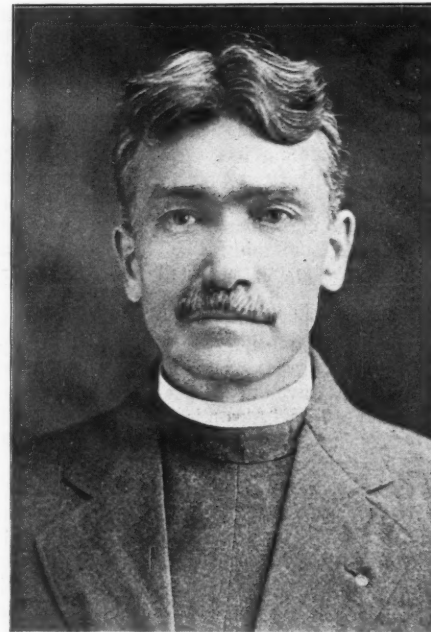
Mr. Shaw, lately connected with the Thomas Alva Edison Laboratories at West Orange, New Jersey, has by concentration and study overcome the difficulties which surround those who cannot hear. He is an adept in the art of lip-reading and is an inventor of some note. Although he received his education in Hartford, Conn., Mr. Shaw is a Canadian and was born in St. John. When he returns to Boston he will open laboratories of his own where he plans to work on several inventions requiring more minute detail.

Among Mr. Shaw's latest efforts which have reached the market, are devices which appeal particularly to those who cannot hear and they include a talkless telephone, a ringless door bell and a pillow shake, the latter being of particular use to the deaf who have a tendency to oversleep. It renders sleep impossible by shaking the pillow until the sleeper is aroused. Mr. Shaw has fixed his eyes on aviation as the great endeavor of the century and has recently perfected an invention which he believes will be of great value in the air and which, while doing particularly deadly work, will minimize the danger to aviator and machine.

Mr. Shaw's latest invention consists of a device for discharging bombs or torpedoes, and which may be attached to any airplane in such a manner that the torpedo will drop on any desired target and then explode without the slightest danger to the operator. The device consists of a small bomb carrying airplane, propelled by springs wound up like a clock. The airplane can be sent out from a ship or a large airplane and is controlled by an operator and capable of carrying a torpedo to any distance. Perfect control is secured by means of a revolving spool of cord, one end of which is attached to the bomb carrying device and the other to the ship. On the cord spool is an indicator showing the distance the bomb carrying plane has reached and when the desired position is attained, the operator stops the revolving spool with a quick motion, releasing at the same time the catch holding the bomb which then drops and explodes. The spool returns to its original position revolving backwards to the place of control. The device also carries a machine by which operators can change at will the course from vertical to horizontal.—The Evening Times and Star, St. John, N. B., Tuesday, October 14, 1919.

REV. H. C. MERRILL HONORED

On December 27, the members of the Episcopal Mission of Washington, D. C., and a large number of other friends and visitors assembled in the Parish Hall of the Good Shepherd Episcopal Church presumably to have a social but ostensibly for the purpose of conveying upon Rev. H. C. Merrill a token of esteem and regret at his



REV. H. C. MERRILL

departure. The evening was spent enjoyably by all present. Just before the refreshments were served, he was asked to be seated in the center of the room, surrounded by the crowd.

Mr. W. E. Marshall made an appropriate address and then presented him a beautiful gold Hamilton watch with his monogram engraved on the back in behalf of the Episcopal Mission. His address and Rev. Merrill's response are as follows:

As a fitting appreciation of the service which you have admirably rendered the Episcopal Mission, we assemble here in your honor. It gives us an opportunity to express felicitations on your accomplishments.

Superficially, the ministry as some may think is a bed of roses but in fact, it is a difficult vocation and sometimes discouraging. However with energy and patience, you succeeded in a manner that impressed us all.

We regret that your local duties terminated. As had been announced, you accepted the missionary call in Central New York. What the new field gains is our loss, and feeling it here in Washington, D. C., as your many friends do, we proffer you a token. It symbolizes sentimental wishes of your success and happiness.

REV. MERRILL'S RESPONSE

My Friends:—This is such a surprise that I can say little except "Thank you."

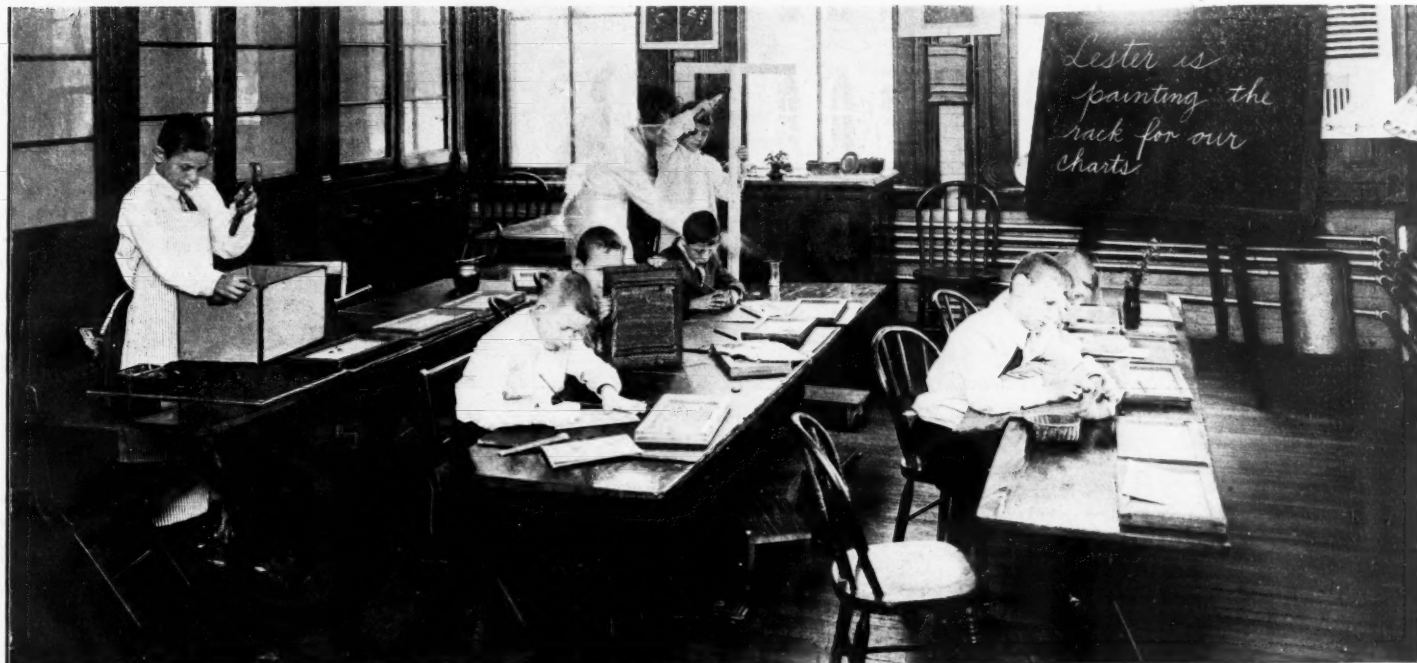
I have lived in Washington off and on for something like twenty-four years, coming here in 1891, so that I have known most of you for a long time. There are no friends like old friends, and although I expect to make new friends in my new field, it is hard to leave my old friends here. I do not need this present to help me remember you, nevertheless, it is highly gratifying to have such tangible reminder of your esteem. God bless you, one and all.

While living in Washington, he showed much interest in church work, served several years in assisting Rev. Whildin as a layreader. When Rev. Whildin resigned from the southern field to spend more of his time in Maryland state, Rev. Merrill was appointed to fill this vacancy, which he has been holding until he was called to New York state. During his priesthood, the degree of Master of Arts was conferred upon him by the Gallaudet College.

Distinctive Features of Schools for The Deaf

No. 5---*Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes*
904 Lexington Avenue, New York

By A FORMER PUPIL



A CLASS IN KINDERGARTEN OCCUPATION.



OFFICIALLY listed in the School directory as the Institution for Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes, the subject of the school article this month is better known as the Lexington Avenue School, and in this article will be referred to with the latter more euphonious appellation. And its speciality, of which each school is supposed to have at least one, is Adaptability.

No, not adaptability to method of instructions devised or originated by other schools, for the Lexington Avenue School for many years has been among the leaders in the instruction of the deaf. It has always been in the van of modern schools—and as a conservative oral school turning out the same high grade product from year to year, it is surpassed by none.

Its speciality, as we started to say, is adaptability to a bad location—a location that makes expansion in the usual way almost impossible. The school faces eastward on Lexington Avenue—it occupies the full block frontage on the Avenue and extends back westward on 67th and 68th Streets in two wings—each abutting on the property of the Baptist Home, whose buildings extend right across from wing to wing, preventing any building in that direction. With the main building and wings in U-shape, the open interior court was originally divided into two large-size playgrounds for boys and girls respectively, but the building of annexes has somewhat reduced the size of this play-space. The only possible expansion has been skyward and in that direction wonders have been accomplished in getting additional space for dormitories and class-rooms to keep with the new departments and additions to the teaching staff.

Originally, the main building, like so many of the older schools buildings in New York City, was a beauty of exterior architecture. Situated on the top of the highest hill of the eastern side of Manhattan Island, its beautiful cupola could be seen for miles around. Set back about ten feet from the building line all the way around, it still tries to keep the dignity it once had, but the tall fifteen story apartment across the avenue dwarf it now. The interior, however, has been more susceptible to change and

no expense has been spared to keep it up to date. A year ago, the two great stairways from basement to the top of the building at each end were entirely removed and in their places were put modern enclosed fire-proof stairs which would serve as an avenue of safe exit in case of fire.

The main building contains the class-rooms, recreation-rooms, pupils' dormitories and teachers' quarters, also the pupils' and teachers' dining-rooms, and not a single room of all these is dark; each one has a window overlooking the street or the court.

The first annex to be built was the South wing, put up in 1898 for the exclusive use of the "littlest ones." It contains their dormitories, class-rooms and play-rooms, all delightfully sunlit during the major part of the day; and they have their own out-door play-court equipped with playground apparatus such as swings, see-saw, etc., to keep them out-doors.

The other annex, the north wing, really consists of two halves, the second half having been put up a year ago. Originally, the North wing contained the Industrial Training branch, comprising Iron-working shop, carpenter-shop and tailor-shop for the boys and the dressmaking classes for the girls, also the art department. But with the new half added, and standing six stories high, it is almost a school in itself. The ground floor holds the gymnasium locker-rooms, and shower baths, second floor and enlarged and modernized carpenter shop, for the boys, with separate departments for bench and machine work, also a class-room where rug-weaving and basketry may be taught to those who are blind as well as deaf. The next two floors above contains auxiliary dormitories for the younger boys, each pupil having also a sanitary steel locker directly behind his bed. The two top floors, where the light is unsurpassed, contains the sewing rooms and the recently started class in sign-painting. Begun almost as an experiment, this branch of the Art Department has made truly remarkable strides in teaching the boys a trade which should pay them very well after completion of their course.

It is hoped that some day the boys of this school will be taught the Art Preservatives' Printing, as is done in so many other schools—then will this school

emerge from its place as the least advertised of all the progressive schools and join the rank of those famed equally for the work of their pupils and their teachers.

The unique features of the Lexington Avenue School, after all, are in its instruction, rather than its physical condition.

Miss Edith M. Buell, now Assistant Principal, a number of years ago developed in language teaching what is known as "Word Pictures." Miss Buell developed, to a higher and more effective degree than is known of any other teacher, the power of her pupils to picture in their minds clearly and distinctly what they wished to express in words. The results of her work have been noted by educators of the deaf throughout the country. Clear thinking leads to clear expression, and clear expression leads to clearer thinking. These results have been shown by pupils taught by Miss Buell and by teachers who have followed her methods.

It is probable that no teacher of the deaf is better known than is Mrs. T. F. Driscoll, so long associated with this school. Her arithmetic work has caused favorable comment by the heads of schools for the deaf everywhere; and her presentation of her work at conferences and association meetings have always been most interesting and instructive feature. Under her instruction children rapidly develop the two essentials in arithmetic—accuracy and rapidity. The quickness with which her pupils can solve a problem involving elaborate calculations is a marvel to the usual visitor. Mental arithmetic is developed to an unusual degree, the pupils being able to solve problems "in their minds" far more rapidly than the average person can write them down.

What the Geographic Magazine has done for the general public in popularizing geographical information, Miss Elizabeth H. Strickland has done for her pupils. The interesting features of geography are presented to the children in a way that holds their attention and the fundamentals are presented in a way that sounds almost like a romance.

Another very interesting feature of the school work is the development of voice and the latent individual



CLASS IN RHYTHM—LEXINGTON AVENUE SCHOOL

activities of very young children, under the direction of Miss Adelaide H. Pybas. Formerly, it was recognized as best to develop the elementary sounds of the English language individually and then to incorporate these in words. The results frequently gave distinct articulation, but did not look to the development of a pleasing voice. Miss Pybas's theory is that voice should be developed first, and with a basis of good voice the sounds of the English language could come later, and in a manner more desirable from every point of view. The fundamental ideas of the Montessori method were utilized before Montessori apparatus were known to the public. Under invisible direction the children work out their own ideas in a way that materially aids their mental development.

The kindergarten occupation work, under the direction of Miss Lola C. Hine, is also a very interesting and instructive feature of the Institution. Apparently, in the midst of disorder, or even chaos, there is a systematic development of each individual child that, in the opinion of many, is unsurpassed by any teacher in a similar line of activity.

These are a few of the peculiar features of the school work.

Another interesting feature, which should be mentioned, is the unique relationship which this school bears to the parents of its pupils. In fact, we may say that this school stands midway between the public day school and the usual institution for the deaf. Nearly all of the children see their parents at least once a week. In this manner, the beneficent influences of the Institution are developed, while home traditions and home associations are kept up almost as completely as if the child were living in the bosom of his family.

TO THE DECENT, TRUTHFUL AND INTELLIGENT DEAF

(Editorial, printed by request of the Editor of the Jewish Deaf)

The recognized regulations governing debates provide for equal opportunities for all participants to present their arguments. We can not, therefore, enter into any discussion with Mr. Alexander L. Pach, who published another characteristically abusive specimen of his authorship in the December issue of the Silent Worker. We can not do this because we positively refuse to lower ourselves and the dignity of the silent community to the level of one who slings mud but does not argue; wades in sewage but says nothing. We can not do this, because we do not care to emulate his fish-market language. We can not debate with him on his own terms and in the manner most fitting for him, because we dare not encroach upon nor question his natural rights

to his long established monopoly on vocabulary and methods absolutely unbecoming a reliable and honorable journalist.

Moreover, no one who honestly had the interests of his fellow-deaf at heart and really considered their cause sacred would ever degrade himself and contaminate the cause by making it a personal question. "Lacking in patriotism, wanting in pride for the country that gives him his all," says this habitual slanderer of the writer. No one but the cowardly type that always masks his own ignominy and lack of elementary decency with that emblem of justice and right, the American Flag, could ever calumniate so maliciously and wholly unjustifiably. This charge, nay this falsehood, that publicly pillories the character of its author, is too low to even merit the effort of a refutation. It is not even an issue in the question under consideration.

Our readers and the deaf in general, in whose intelligence the hearing writer has more faith than the deaf crusader, will readily grasp the real and only meaning of our November editorial, **True Words**, (a comment upon, **Touchy Deaf People**, a timely article in our esteemed contemporary, the Deaf Mississippian). Our friend, the juggler of bombastic language, however, is too obsessed with an abhorrence of facts to see and

admit the truth. From a comparison of our aforementioned editorial and his remarks it will immediately become evident that he has misinterpreted it either accidentally or willfully. But as all information now at hand contends against the first assumption, it remains for us to infer and believe that as usual he has purposely suppressed those parts of our editorial which destroy his unfounded accusation. If we cared to direct our words to him, we would ask him why he was afraid to quote the second and third paragraphs of that editorial, which follows:

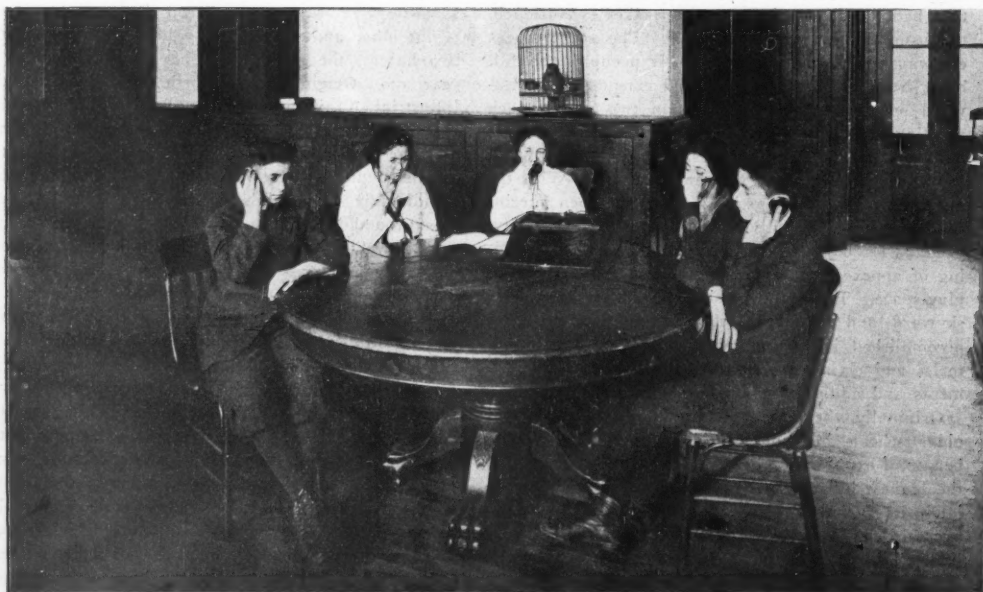
"There is a world of truth in what our contemporary says about SOME 'touchy deaf people.' It is just those among us who have an exaggerated notion of their own fitness and abilities, and nothing else under the sun to their credit, that spoil untold opportunities of which the deserving and industrious might have taken advantage.

"At the Employment Bureau of the S. W. J. D., this is not an infrequent experience. We often meet these 'smart' individuals, who know everything better than the next man. There is hardly anything that you can teach them. Some of them have not even graduated from their schools, but that does not make them more conservative about their claims to omniscience."

These two paragraphs strike the keynote of the whole editorial. Unless our infuriated friend reads from the bottom up, he must have perused the above quotation before he discovered the great "overshadowing crime" he alleges to be contained in the lines he quotes. From the passage reprinted above anyone endowed with but a semblance of reason, provided of course that there was no malicious intent to distort, could without any difficulty understand that the entire article had reference not to ALL the deaf, but to "SOME 'touchy deaf people.'"

No one who knows the deaf (and deafness itself is no indication of such knowledge) can truthfully deny that our remarks in the November editorial were justified by the conduct of a certain type of deaf person who by his constant shifting about works injury to the reputation of all the deaf. Our foaming friend boasts of his forty years of "intimate association with the Deaf." Perhaps he refers to himself and his circle of close friends. Surely the photographic business, office-holding in national organizations of the deaf, attendance at conventions and gatherings of representative deaf and appearance as lecturer do not necessitate intimacy with the masses of the deaf. Settlement work, however, at which he sneers as if he knew it all, can not successfully be carried on without constantly and continually being in closest contact with the

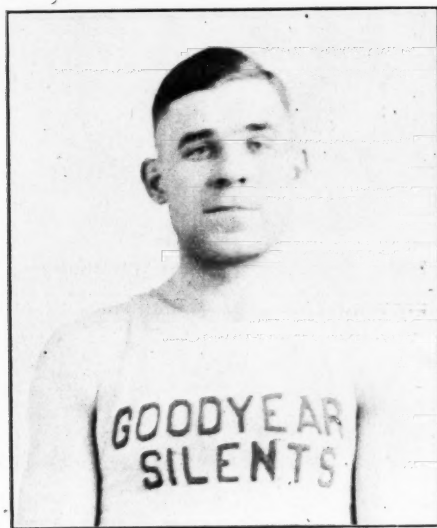
(Continued on page 126)



A HARD OF HEARING CLASS—LEXINGTON AVENUE SCHOOL

A Winters' Tale

By GROVER C. FARGUHAR



STARK (Nebraska)
Guard on Silent Team



GOODYEAR SILENT BOWLING TEAM
Front Row from left to right—Schat, Cuscaden, Bauer, Back Row—Trainor, Thompson, Manager.



MOSTER, (New York)
Forward on Basket-Ball Team.



THE CORRESPONDENT from Akron enjoys a distinction held by few contributors to the rejuvenated SILENT WORKER, for while other cities may sound the clarion call, "Come to Soandsoville" and endeavour to adduce reasons therefor, there's no call so insistent and penetrating as that of the Rubber City. Items and descriptions that, coming from another community, would receive scant attention are seized upon as affording glimpses of a life which may be one day the reader's. Even the weather—on which fall the blessings of the weary scribbler—has its importance, or so thinks the madam as she packs the family blankets and comforters for the trip.

Is Akron cold? I'll tell the world! Before the newcomer has had time to adjust his breathing apparatus to the Akron combination of smoke and gutta percha, he'll be regaled with the tale of how Brer Martin's ears had a close shave before he grew plutocratic enough for his present fur collar and Baby Grand Chevrolet. Surrounded as it is by lakes, in the heart of the famed Portage Lakes district, Akron is more or less damp and, like the little girl, when the weather's good it's very good but when it's bad it's horrid.

But cold weather has its good points, as Tommy Jones remarked, hitching his sled on behind one of the giant Goodyear busses. Far from being frozen into inertness by the zero temperature, Akron social life but flourishes the more. Clubs and societies which have splendid activity during the warm summer wake up to renewed life and the various winter sports claim attention.

BASKETBALL

Besides the regular Silent basketball team captained by Kenneth Willman, Gallaudet '18, there is a team entered in the Goodyear Factory League, and a girls' team.

With Moster, Stark, Duncan, Allen, Roller, and others, Captain Willman and Manager Martin expect to turn out the best five in Goodyear Silent annals. Not a game has been lost. The girls' team, too, is a promising one. They have not played many games yet, but have done well in those they have been able to secure, even winning from the regular Goodyear girls' team. The feature of their games is always little Kate Keeley, their captain and the pivot on which their attack revolves, admitted to be one of the best feminine players in all Akron. Perhaps her Irish blood is behind it; there's a sporting strain in the Keeley line and she has to go fast



GOODYEAR SILENT GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM
Left to right—Maude Stottler, Rachel Gleason, Florence Johnston, Coach, Fred Moore; Flossie Robinson, Kate Keeley, Lucille Edwards, Hazel Pike, Jennie Jones, Capt., Mildred Gilbert



SILENTS ON GOODYEAR REGULAR HOCKEY TEAM
Left to right—Hinchey, Schleuker, Ensworth.

and far to keep up with brother Al. Cold weather isn't so bad when you get a chance to see Miss Kate lead her Amazons to battle.

Sport enthusiasts have a thrill in store when Greek meets Greek over on the Firestone court. The growth of B. M. Schowe's colony at Firestone presages a future athletic rivalry which begins to be shadowed forth in the minor sports. In football and baseball there will have to be considerable development at Firestone before they can compete on even terms, but basketball is another pair of shoes. A deft has been issued and accepted and the game will be played soon.

Another contest of especial interest is the game scheduled for March 13th between the Goodyear Regulars and the quint from Gallaudet College on the Akron floor.

It is noticeable how intense is the interest in sports among the Silents. At a recent double game, in which both Silents and Regulars participated, the latter playing Ohio State University, the number of Silents present was far out of proportion to the total number working at Goodyear. The Goodyear gymnasium is an immense hall, large enough for three basketball courts, but only one is used for the big games. On every side one could see fingers flying here and there among the spectators. Akron is the only city in the world where signs attract no attention and where deaf persons will meet and talk and go their way, neither knowing the other's name.

BOWLING

Under the Goodyear gymnasium the bowling balls bang merrily as the Silents climb out of the cellar position in the Factory League race. With Scott Cuscaden tickling the pins at a score of around 200—he made 217 the other night—and Schat, Ornberg, et al running him close there's hope, there's hope. Night after night, the twelve alleys are busy. Tuesday nights the ladies have their try.

HOCKEY

Though the heavy snow has interfered a good deal with skating this winter, hockey is sharing in the popular enthusiasm for athletics. An attempt was made to form a Silent team but apparently there will be little chance to make it a pronounced success, owing to the scarcity of material and there being only one place to play. Several of the Silents have been



CLEMENT DILLENSCHNEIDER
Fancy Diver and Swimmer

playing on the regular Goodyear team and will continue to do so.

AQUATICS

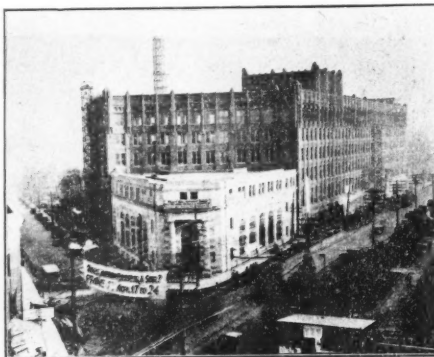
In Roller of Colorado and Dillenschneider of Kansas City, Akron boasts of two of the most proficient deaf swimmers and divers in the country and one might well leave out the qualifying adjective "deaf." The latter has long been a popular idol at Electric Park, Kansas City's Coney Island, having the run of the pool in return for the advertising his stunts make for the place. The two have not yet had much chance to show their skill this winter, but the time is coming. Firestone has a splendid indoor pool, also the city Y. M. C. A. Goodyear plans to build one later.

DRAMATICS

Under the leadership of William Pfunder, the rotund, whose rendition of "Yankee Doodle" at the 1914 Golden Jubilee of Gallaudet still lingers in memory, the histrionic spirits have launched a new organization, a dramatic club. In lieu of champagne, the *Wingfoot Clan* heralded its advent with erroneous statement to the effect that Director Pfunder's

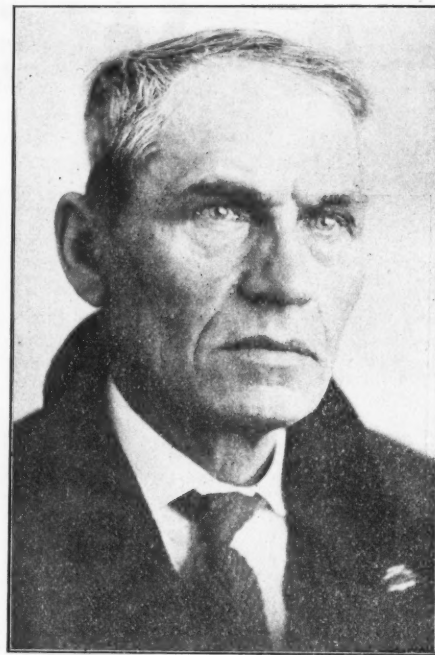


BAND DIRECTOR FRED FANCHER AND
WILLIAM McCONNELL.



NEW GOODYEAR HALL

first effort would be "Ten Nights in a Bar Room"—news which appears to have originated in one. They



W. E. HOY
Base-Ball Coach of Goodyear Silents

have secured A. D. Martin to take the part of the "Duchess" in a burlesque—which announcement is enough to pack the house.

CLUBS

The local Division of the N. F. S. D., holds a business meeting every month on the first Saturday, and has a social meeting on the third Saturday. The College Alumni meet on the third Sunday. The College fraternity also has a chapter here. The Goodyear Silent Athletic Club will be comfortably located soon, in the new clubhouse the company is building. A card club is in process of organization and there are various smaller groups, such as the various State clubs, etc.

Moral: "Akron life is the life for me."

New officers for 1920, Akron Division No. 55, N. F. S. D.—President, Fred A. Moore; Vice-President, Charles Marshall; Secretary, Charles Kemp; Treasurer, Frank Andrewjeski; Director, B. M. Schowe; Trustee, Grimm; Sergeant, Patrick Murphy.

ORA BLANCHARD WINS PROFESSIONAL RECOGNITION.

It is always gratifying to see merit well rewarded but when it is one of our own friends that enjoys such distinction, the pleasure is doubled.

From an interesting letter Mrs. H. B. Shibley lately received from Mr. Ora Blanchard we learn that he has been made a member of the American Association of Engineers. He holds a responsible position in the engineering department of the Union Pacific R. R. Co. at Omaha, Neb., and this recognition of his ability and efficiency is the fruit of years of hard study and training. We understand also that he is drawing a top notch salary.

It is hoped that our boys and girls still at school will see the great advantage of sticking to their school work till they are well educated. Then they can be sure of such an honorable and profitable career as Ora is enjoying.—*Arkansas Optic*.

BOUGHT CABINET SHOP.

The *Record* is always glad to report the success in the business world of any of the former pupils of the school. One such is Kenneth Lee, of West Plains, Mo. He has just recently purchased the cabinet shop of Alfred Theime, a cabinet-maker of West Plains, who is planning to go to Germany to claim his share in an estate in which he is interested.

Kenneth was a pupil of this school for several years and while at the school learned the cabinet trade under Mr. Ansel Williams. The *West Plains* paper says that Mr. Lee has shown both skill and artistic ability in this line of work, and with a fully equipped workshop will be able to turn out much fine work.

The many friends of Kenneth will be glad to hear of his success and hope for its continuance.—*Missouri Record*.

A PRAYER

God, O Lord! of highest estate,
To whom the ancients prayed of old!
Or sought thy vengeance on their hate,
Hear Thou my plea!
Hear Thou my plea!

I'd strike a bargain, Lord, with Thee,—
Let me but hear while I am young;
Let song, thy voice, come back to me
Before my sands of life are run.

To Thee I'd consecrate my days;
The sackcloth take to my embrace,
Then would I live 'mongest lowly ways,—
So joyfully,
So joyfully.

ALLAN.

The news comes to us that Mr. S. M. Freeman, so long one of our most loved teachers, has accepted the call of missionary to the deaf in Georgia. He will find a warm welcome when he comes to minister to the deaf in our school, not only for the sake of his personality but for the sake of the cause.

We have prayers in our school rooms and on each Sabbath morning every class is taught the Bible lessons by the teachers who use the International School lessons. We have also in our chapel every Sabbath religious exercises for all the older pupils. Now that we are to have in addition to these a minister consecrated to the cause of the conversion of the pupils and skilled in presenting the way of

life as found in the Christian religion we feel that everything possible will be done for the eternal welfare of our pupils.—*School Helper, Ga.*

AWAY FROM HOME TO HEAR THE NEWS.

"Since Superintendent Gruver took charge of the Iowa school, the oral and manual pupils are to be separated—two schools in one—a dual school instead of a combined school."

The above appeared in the *Silent Hoosier* and we have been wondering from what source Editor Travis secured his information, or rather misinformation. We read it over several times to see whether it was intended for a joke but it reads like it was written in all seriousness.

We are minded to correct statements of the kind tending to give a false impression of our school as this does, but, knowing the ways of men and editors,—

What's the use, anyway?

Come over and visit us and we will be glad to show you. Words, then, won't be necessary.

Following up-to-date methods we are planning on a small pupils cottage where the smaller pupils will be segregated. Perhaps this is what Travis had in mind.—*Exchange*.

HE DIDN'T

A boy fell into a pond, and when a man, who was passing, pulled him out, he said to the boy:

"Well, son, how did you come to fall into the lake?"
"I didn't come to fall in at all," replied the boy, with some heat, "I came to fish."

A T R A N D O M

By FRANK A. LITTLEFIELD

MY VACATION, I spent, deer-hunting; and no sir, I am not grunting, about the luck, or tramping through the chilling cold and snow; for, I had my compensation, in good, healthy recreation, and when the next deer-season rolls around, on a hunt I'll want to go.

We spent all summer gabbing about the cutest little cabin, until it was surely time to get to work; then, oh, boy! we went right at it, and nobody said "Dod-drat-it,"—of all things, there was not one who tried to shirk. Then, lo, the thing was finished, with our fortunes undiminished, and we took the wives in with us, to spend Thanksgiving Day; then you've no appreciation of the great anticipation, in which we were waiting for the fast approaching day, when, with our rifles and about a ton of trifles, we would again be starting on our way, to the little cabin about which we did the gabbing,—there, to have our little play.

It was early on that morning when the old alarm went off,—mercy, how I shivered as I did my nightie doff. When it came to parting, there was only one to cry, and that was little wife as I kissed her a good-bye. As to the station I was trudging, with a load upon my back, lo, to see the brothers who were walking in my track; and as on the station platform, we stood waiting for the train, all the brothers, on their faces, wore a look one can't explain.

And it is early the next morning as we all get up a-yawning, if my Ingersoll is running, it is four o'clock I'll say; but the old deer-trail is calling and the featherly snow is falling, and we must breakfast early and be starting on the way. As over the frozen trail we're walking, there the game to be stalking, many's the brother that we pass, along the way,—who, with rifle in his hand, tends his lonely dreary stand, on that cold, but joyous, first December Day.

As we push through the bush, here and there we find a sign, which sets our blood a tingling,—pard' and I are feeling fine,—until pard' just blindly hooks his boot and takes a little fall, but I guess it does not hurt him much,—just says, "Odammittall." Sh, pard, easy boy,—see that little rise? All alert, with head erect, there proudly stands the prize:—CRACK!—Yes, we got him, pard, for lifeless there he lies.

We're a mile or more from camp and the prize we must take back; but through the thickly growing bush, we first must cut a track; and along about when 'tis dusk, as we end that weary tramp, we are glad to find a cheery fire a burning in the camp; and the prize hung up, the chores all done, when the evening meal is o'er, we sit around the stove and talk about the hunts of yore; but we go to bed quite early, for we surely need the rest: but, for a day, a week, or maybe two, oh, the hunter's life be blessed.

Oh, it is great to be living,—there should be more thanksgiving, that once in a while we have our gala-days,—when we can bury all our troubles and be always blowing bubbles, and have a stage for our little boyish plays. And along 'bout next November, when the skies get dull and gray, then we'll be kind of thinking of that first December Day; and you may have no appreciation of the great anticipation, in which we'll all be waiting for the day, when, with our rifles and about a ton of trifles, again we'll want to start upon our way, to the little cabin about which we did the gabbin'—there, to have our little play: we like to have our play, kind sir, so please do not say "No,"—when the next deer-season rolls around and on a hunt we'll want to go.

When I returned from my vacation, I found the "boys" in sore distress; I guess "they" could not do without "me,"—the place was surely in a mess; my table was all a clutter and it was a sight to see, the great big pile of "muddled" jobs that "they" had left for "me."

Now, my friend, perhaps you wonder why did "they" get out "from under" and to leave a pile of "muddled" jobs for "me;" for, I'm a common-old-"deaf"-buck, and, like you, I'm often "stuck,"—but read on, and I will try to help you "see;" just keep up this little trot, and, to help you clearer "see" the thought,—now, I guess, friend, that the "goat"—you'll have to be.

You sure get the job all "muddled," when your mind gets all "be-fuddled," when you "hear" the "boys" say, "What'cha! tryin' to do?" For, 'tis needless here to tell that it makes you feel like—l, to "think" the "boys" all konw you're in a "stew." For, as through life's battles I did go, it did not take me long to "know," (but remember, this is just between "us two"), that when, with some "Bugaboo" you're "stuck," which it seems you cannot buck,—that "this," is what it seems the "rule" to do:

Just "put on" a lot of "dare" and "act" as if you had no "care," for, you're a "goner" if you fall into a "scare;" perhaps—you "can" say, "Old 'Bugaboo,' I am NOT afraid of you,—look out, or I guess you will lose your hair;" but,—as through the maelstrom I do go, it is quite "true," as you may know,—it most always seems, the further on I go,—(as a fact, "this" won't seem "nice,"—but—to paint a "thought," 'twill here suffice)—that—"The 'smarter' you 'try' to APPEAR y'know,—the MORE is the 'bull' y'throw."

—o—

As the cold of snow in the time of harvest, so is a faithful messenger to them that send him: for he refresheth the soul of his masters. Proverbs 25:13.

—o—

In our world of struggling writers, there's one to me who shines—the one who can find a place or two for a smile between the lines; the brother or sis' who is not so sot, as they garnish up their little thought, or their hobby horse do ride,—but what can include on the bill, a little vaudeville, and still, not the issue hide.

Some writers seem to be so serious, when they take us on a trip, they weary us, as their horsie they do ride; for, they always lead us through the valley, when we would like to go up on the heights and take a look at the other side. Some readers, too, are so serious, they do not dare to laugh,—if under the rib you stuck a tickle, they could not stand the gaff. With me, dear friend, 'tis different, continued gloom is not good for me; if you think the works are going wrong, do not make my long thin face "more" long,—when some sad news you are going to break, a little sunshine 'tis the rule to make, with a bit of gaiety.

—o—

Sometimes when our spirits are kind of lame, if we are not interesting, we are not to blame,—for when we try to make a spiel it all depends on how we feel; if we are feeling kind of rummy with a rumpus in our tummy and an old steam pump a thumpin' in our head, if we would make one's life seem brighter, we'd lock up our old type-writer, and take a half a dozen pills and go to bed; for, if we were to write like we were feeling and there were many to read our spieling, I guess they'd all be glad when we were dead. Sometimes when I am writing and find it hard to get a rhyme, I often think my efforts are not worth a little dime. Same as if we were tender hearted, pard, and upon our subject we work

"so hard",—then some bold and unkind brother hands in just a little slam; then like little Jackie Horner, we are sitting in the corner, maybe wondering if our efforts are really worth a "tinker's tam."

Us writers should not feel so slick when over our fence we throw a brick, for maybe some sister or brother's walking on the other side; the brick we should dress well with felt, for fear we'll hit too hard a welt, or look out for the ever-backward-homeward-rushing-tide.

In substance, some writers say, "Those oralists, they are a touchy lot,—on this great big sphere, among "us here," they surely are a blot; for, if of spoken speech they have never heard it, they cannot tell just how to 'bird it,'—far better all around 'twould be, if they let spoken speech alone; for, if some word they perchance would tackle, it would sound just like an old hen's cackle, and send those chilling creepers up and down your spinal bone." But, if there were no kind, forbearing feller, who is a friend indeed, would we hear of Helen Keller, or of little Eva Reid?

The oral teachers, peace be with 'em, as they work for sound, lip motion, and rhythm. Patience for "all" it takes—oh yes, then, friend, their efforts let us bless; for, in this lil' town where some things seemed down, somehow the sad news got aroun';—time was fleeting and they held a meeting, and for each, all had a friendly greeting; and, not wanting to be left in the lurch,—friend, just let it here be noted, that fifteen hundred laymen voted, to unite in "one" uplifting-great-and-wonderous-helpful-church.

I think it was in November, a sister mentioned the "Great Book," and I got interested and thought I'd take a look. I opened up at Exodus, I think it was chapter four, and I got my inspiration, so I did not look for more. It seems there was once a man named Moses and he had some work to do; it seems that he did not want to do it, and perhaps thought, oh, Georgie, where are you? Now, I do not know where was Georgie, (maybe sleeping in his bed), but anyhow, it seems to be, that this man Moses said:—"O my Lord, I am not eloquent, neither heretofore, nor since thou hast spoken unto thy servant: but I am slow of speech, and of a slow tongue."

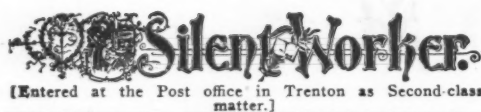
And the Lord said unto him, "Who hath made man's mouth? or who maketh the dumb, or the seeing, or the blind? have not I the Lord? Now therefore go, and I will be with thy mouth, and teach thee what thou shalt say."

And it seems that Moses said, "O my Lord, send, I pray thee, by the hand of him whom thou wilt send."

And the anger of the LORD was kindled against Moses, and he said, "Is not Aaron the Levite thy brother? I know that he can speak well. And also, behold, he cometh forth to meet thee: and when he seeth thee, he will be glad in his heart. And thou shalt speak unto him, and put words in his mouth: and I will be with thy mouth, and with his mouth, and will teach you what ye shall do. And he shall be thy spokesman unto the people: and he shall be, even he shall be unto thee instead of a mouth, and thou shalt be unto him instead of God. And thou shalt take this rod in thine hand, wherewith thou shalt do signs."

Signs!—Sure, friend, in everything I'm with you, signs do surely have their place, as through this life we are going, on the great exciting race. I like to be there, standing in the interested ring, when, "Lead, Oh Kindly Light," in beautiful rhythm you do sing: but, take it on an

(Continued on page 130)



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THE SILENT WORKER, Trenton, N. J.

VOL. XXXII FEBRUARY, 1920 No. 5

The January Annals, with its wealth of data, is again with us, and everybody interested in the deaf should have a copy.

Few of us had any idea of the beauty of the Missouri School buildings and grounds prior to the appearance of the cuts in a recent number of the Record. It is well once in a while, to let our light shine.

The Oklahoman regrets that the deaf do not turn more to teaching as a profession. Why should they, while the minimum salary for a teacher is \$700 per annum and the minimum wage for labor is \$1,080, and while they can command so much more **quid pro quo** in the work-shop than in the school.

In fighting the high cost of living by starting a co-operative store, the deaf of Akron may have embarked upon a rough sea. The number of deaf men and women entering business, heretofore, has not been large, and only in isolated cases has their success been very marked. It remains for the venturesome ones who have invested the \$25,000, which is the capital of the Co-operative Grocery Co., to show that in business, as in the handicrafts, they are winners.

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF IT

The present is an era of psychological research, one of inquiry as to reasons, motives and conditions. The research has, among other fields, been extended to the world of the deaf, and now psychologists tell us much about these "afflicted ones," their schools and their ways. Up to the present time they have told us little that is new. Unfortunately their deductions have been drawn from conversations they have had with the deaf and with educators of the deaf, and by reading books on the deaf. They have taken the opinions of the profession unreservedly and have been led by what others have told them. They have not properly studied the deaf themselves, and much that they have obtained has been without scientific foundation and very un-

reliable. A leading teacher of the deaf goes so far as to say that, when she has a visit from a psychologist, she invariably sends him away with her deductions and none of his own. It seems indeed to have almost gotten to the point where, reading the conclusions of any one of them, we may put our finger upon the particular fountain-head from which they come. A change is now, however, beginning to come over the spirit of inquiry. Men like Dr. Pintner are beginning to start out on their own account, and a series of scientific tests and experiments have been begun, that promise to lead to the discovery of the truth concerning the deaf. In the light of recent developments, we may hope for really valuable results from psychological research.

THE ATTITUDE

A visitor, after a couple of hours run through one of our eastern schools for the deaf, had this to say, "I am amazed to see what is being done for the deaf children of our state. Your academic work and your industrial work are both wonderful, and, contemplating the little one who has just arrived with you, and the one that is about to go out into the world prepared with a good education and a good trade, I feel as if the touch of Christ were again with us. And, do you know, the thing that has impressed me most has been the attitude of everybody, the attitude of the teacher to the child, the child to the teacher, the teacher to the superintendent, the superintendent to the teacher and the attitude of the teachers to one another. It is fine." Our schools are really doing a world of good, and one is not infrequently in receipt of a modicum of praise from a visitor; but there are few things that could have been said of a school that would have quite equalled this. Could anything have been more pleasing? Would there be a possibility of failure in academic or industrial work, or in any part of the work, where this spirit prevailed? Would it not be the finest kind of a resolution, at the beginning of the new year, for every man and every woman connected with every school to make, and every child as well, that they would do everything in their power to make the "attitude" in their school "right."

THE "AD"

In recent years there have been few of the arts or sciences that have kept apace with the art of advertising. It was not thought of as an art twenty-five years ago, and was so crude as to be almost valueless. "Buy your shoes at Smith's" was a stereotyped form. There was seldom anything more ornate or attractive. Today the advertisement is the combined work of the artist and the scholar. If illustrated, an engraver possessing the highest skill produces the cut; a writer able to furnish the most striking thought in the finest Addisonian English and in the smallest space, contrib-

utes the wording, and, it is needless to say that the "Ad" man is one of the highest paid workers in the newspaper and magazine world today. It is, as yet, a work in which there is but little competition, one the deaf do not seem to have entered at all. Perhaps another golden opportunity is here offered to those denied their hearing.

RESULTS

Speaking of advertising, we would like to know why the average newspaper contains such a preponderance of it, and the paper published in the interests of the deaf uniformly so little. Is it because of a lack of value in the space of the latter, or because of a lack of interest in its publisher. The business man is not slow in discovering that it pays to advertise, nor does it take him long to find out just where it pays best to herald his wares. There are certain things that are especially valuable to the deaf and their schools, and the dealer in these is gradually finding out that the school papers are the ones in which his card will do him the most good.

Our advertising space never has been so taxed as during the past year, and Mr. E. J. Jordon, representing the Jackson Piano Co., of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, indicates the reason in a recent letter from which the following is an extract.

"The results of our advertising campaign in the Silent Worker have been very satisfactory. A short time ago we received an order for a Miessner Piano from the Madison School for the Deaf, Madison, Wisconsin, and also from the Rhode Island Institute for the Deaf. We believe it will be only a question of a short time before we are able to develop a large volume of business with the various institutes for the deaf thruout the country."

We accept advertisements only of articles that we have tried ourselves or of the value of which we have absolute knowledge. This principle makes satisfied and pleased buyers of those who take advantage of the opportunities offered, and so, satisfied and pleased advertisers, who reap full benefit from their connection with us.

The Jackson Piano Co., is one of many who have written us of the good results of their advertising and it is a pleasure for us to know that our advertisers and those who buy the goods advertised, like our readers, feel that they have a good ally in our Silent Worker.

A note on the cover of the Jewish Deaf informs us that it is "devoted to the interests of the Jewish Deaf of New York." A careful perusal of recent issues leads us to think that this may be revised to read "devoted to the interests of all the deaf everywhere."

Congratulations to Brother Hodgson and the Deaf-Mutes' Journal upon the completion of their forty-eight years of service.

Supplement to The Silent Worker

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth"—Dionysius

Per copy, 5 cents
Per School year 75 cents

FEBRUARY 1920

Free with The Silent Worker
\$1.00

A good old fashioned winter.

The days lengthening, the cold strengthening.

The finest Christmas holiday that we have ever had.

But a little while though now and we shall have spring.

The children back in good time, earlier than ever before.

The senior class hopes to visit Princeton University some time soon.

The exhibit of pheasants at the agricultural show was most interesting.

We have had a number of children with colds during the past month but no case of influenza as yet.

We have not a very full supply of sleds this year, but we surely are making good use of those we have.

A number of the boys and girls have birthdays this month, Viola Savercool's being about the first to come.

There is still here and there a leaf clinging to a branch on one of our trees, but they are few and far between.

A lady who was passing gave Tony Capasso a cake on Monday morning. Tony did not forget to say "thank you."

Our boys do not seem to have exercised any particular care because it is Leap Year, but all have escaped thus far.

Despite the brevity of our Christmas holidays the majority of our children were promptly back the first week in January.

Harold Eastmond says if the children are all like him they were rather reluctant to leave home when the holidays were over.

The report has just reached us that Ada Earnst is engaged to a hearing gentleman who is a resident of her home town.

One of our teachers was wearing a coat last week that his tailor made him in 1896. Where can you get a coat like that now?

These cold days furnish a fine quality of rouge, and when the girls come running in from their outdoor games their cheeks are like roses.

The Trenton chapter of the National Association is growing rapidly, and will, no doubt, soon embrace every deaf person in Mercer County.

The baseball diamond looks cold and cheerless these days. It will not be long now, however, ere it will be brushed up for the season of 1920.

This is holiday month. St. Valentine Day, Lincoln's Birthday and Washington's Birthday all coming within its twenty-nine days.

Mr. Sharp is our best skater. He may nearly always be found on the ice with the children, and is always glad to instruct those desiring to learn fancy skating.

Esther Forsman, speaking of her classmate Margaret Jackson, says she is "forever finding something to do." A pretty good habit, don't you think, Esther?

The apartments of Mrs. Anderson in Philadelphia were entered by thieves last Thursday and robbed of jewelry and keep-sakes to the value of over a thousand dollars.

Mr. Pope was not long in deciding that there could be nothing nicer for the pupils than educational pictures, so the amount was used in getting a couple of fine reels of these.

If you are in search of any particular bit of galley matter in the printing-office ask Irving Hoberman. He is always closely in touch with everything on the composing tables.

The girls had "rough sledding" in their game with the Lambertville High, losing by the score of 26 to 5. They will have a return game on the 14th of February and hope to do better then.

The Log Basin up the river is an attractive spot to our boys at all seasons of the year; in the summer as a swimming-pool, in winter as a skating rink, and at all times as a beautiful, wild bit of nature.

We have half a mile of sidewalk to keep clean. Some contract when you have an average of a snowstorm every week, besides when you clean it you expose a glare of ice, and when you don't the policeman makes remarks.

Two fine movie exhibitions in our chapel, last week, one on Thursday afternoon and one on Saturday evening. After the educational films on Saturday, we had a couple of stories which pleased the children greatly.

James Davison was one of the few who had turkey for dinner at Christmas. Owing to the very high price of the gobbler most of the parents, and indeed most everybody else contented themselves with chicken.

A stock of candy and fruit has been purchased by Anthony Groundy and he is disposing of it for the benefit of the Athletic Association. He thinks it is better to raise funds by work and thrift than by relying on the charity of friends.

When Mabelle Smith's mother came down to see us at Christmas, she not only brought a lot of dainty little presents for Mabelle's especial friends, but she also left five dollars to be used in obtaining something nice for the children.

Mechanical drawing which promised at first to be a most uninteresting subject, has proved to be a very attractive one. The boys never tire of it and their progress is certainly very encouraging. Much depends, after all, in the way you present things.

A party of the girls went to White City Park to skate on Saturday afternoon. They enjoyed it greatly for a time, but, when the sun began to get low in the west, the cold became so intense that they were glad to return to the shelter of their hall.

Patrick Agnew is quite an expert with the snowball. On a target a foot square he can make ten bull-eyes out of a possible dozen, at a distance of twenty-five feet. The next snow, there will

be a contest to see whether any other boy can equal this.

Anna Cassamassa had quite a scare while out shopping a few days ago. She lost her pocket-book in a crowded store, but, strangely enough, after a careful search, found it on the floor. It is a miracle that some one else did not discover it ahead of her.

Charles Miller wrapped up a little package very carefully the other day, took it down to the post-office and sent it off by parcel post. He did not say what it was or whom it was for, but we will wager that it was for that dear mamma that he thinks so much of.

Mr. Vincent Clancy, of New Mexico, has joined the force in our printing department. When he masters the linotype and gets the working of the rest of the department he will return to his native state where he expects to take a place in the school for the deaf.

In Joseph Pepe's spare minutes in the wood-working department, he makes toys for the little folks in the hospital to play with. They are especially nice for those who are convalescing, to whom the hours would be long, at times, if they had nothing to do.

Miss Cornelius found quite a number of pretty little mementoes awaiting her when she came down to her desk on the morning of the 26th, and a birthday cake at her plate when she went in to her tea in the evening, all pleasing little reminders that it was her natal day.

The boys of our basketball team had such an enjoyable trip to Philadelphia that they did not feel the sting of defeat at all when they were beaten by the Mount Airy team. They hope to redeem themselves when the Pennsylvania boys play the return game with them here.

After playing the games with the Mount Airy teams in Philadelphia, William Felts and Parker Jerrell visited Parker's aunt Mrs. Ida Stevens remaining until Sunday evening. They went to All Souls' Church on Sunday afternoon and there heard a good sermon by Rev. Dantzer.

Viola Savercool wishes that every day was Christmas, and if you had such a Christmas day as she had while at home you would wish so too. One of her happiest surprises was when she turned over her plate at breakfast, for underneath she found a bright new five dollar bill.

A trip to Washington, D. C., by our senior class accompanied by the senior class of the High School and chaperoned by Dr. Pope and Dr. Wetzel is among the possibilities of the future. The O.K. of our School Committee is now all that is needed, and this is almost sure to come.

Joseph Whalen says one of the mysteries of the Agricultural Exhibition was the way the bees worked. He said that around the Armory there was a glare of ice and snow everywhere and not a flower of any kind in sight and yet the bees apparently were making honey as if they were in the middle of a big clover field.

Nothing that came under our notice during "thrift week" brought the lessons of the week more forcibly to us than the following clipping handed us by Mr. Pope: "A savings bank the

other day paid sixteen hundred and odd dollars for a book. The owner's father had deposited fifty dollars as a young man. Interest did the rest."

Salvatore Maggio's sister was painfully injured in an accident in Passaic one day last week. She was one of twenty-five passengers in a jitney when it was struck by a trolley and all were more or less hurt. Her shoulders were badly bruised and she was obliged to remain in the house for a week, but, luckily for her there was no permanent injury.

We are all glad to know that the "shortest day" is past and that the days are now gradually lengthening. It is a delight to the children also to know that we shall have "daylight saving" again next summer, in spite of the action of Congress. The long evening is a great pleasure to everybody, and we hope it will be continued in all the future years.

The Agricultural Fair at the armory was quite a centre of interest to our pupils, while it lasted. They went down in detachments, their teachers and supervisors accompanying them and acting as interpreters, and were able to learn a great deal about farm products and farm life. The egg-laying contest especially interested most of them, as did the little pigs no larger than a rat, the guinea pigs.

In an accident at Chestnut Ave. and State St., Thursday of last week, Paul Denton, the mechanic in our printing department, sustained injuries that will probably confine him to his bed for weeks to come. He was driving his motorcycle east, on the latter thoroughfare, beside a machine driven by Miss Tams, a resident of the west end. Both swung into Chestnut Ave. The off fore wheel of Miss Tam's machine struck the hind wheel of Paul's motorcycle causing him to lose control and he dashed against the curb with terrific force. William Felts, who was with him sustained but slight injuries, but Paul's forehead was cut, his side badly bruised and his hip badly broken. Both were taken to St. Francis hospital where Paul is still bedfast. We trust the accident may not be as serious as was at first feared, and hope to see Paul with us at an early day.

THE CALM SOCIETY

The fourth meeting of the Calm Society for the season of 1919-1920 was held in the parlor of the Cottage Club on the evening of January 16.

President James Davison called the meeting to order at 8 P.M.

All were present except Counsellor Alvin E. Pope, who was kept away by illness.

President James Davison expressed his thanks to the members for the artistic work they did in decorating and arranging the parlor for the party in honor of Mr. Walker, and said that all should be proud of the growing popularity of the Calm Society. He stated that the members should make fitting acknowledgment to Mrs. Anderson, Counsellor and Mrs. Alvin E. Pope, and Mrs. Bishop of their kindness in presenting the Society with needed articles.

By unanimous vote of the Society Mr. William Newcomb and Mr. Burtus Carson were made honorary members, in recognition of their great interest in the children and their unvaried kindness to them.

Then Major Gompers took the floor and delivered an interesting speech which held the attention of the members until the close of the meeting.

The meeting was adjourned at 9:30 P.M.

First Sergeant PATRICK AGNEW,
Secretary.

The love of money is the root of all evil.—1 Timothy 6:10.

OUR NEW SOCIETY

A club was organized Friday evening the 16th inst., with the following girls as charter members:—Margaret Jackson, Marion Apgar, Viola Savercool, May Lotz, Anna Robinson, Jessie Casterline, Emma Ward, Anna Uhouse, Anna Morrison, Clementine Teuber, Loretta Quinlan, Esther Forsman.

Mrs. Alvin E. Pope, Mrs. Bishop, and Misses Ramshaw, Studt, Cornelius, and Bilbee as honorary members.

Officers for the club were chosen, as follows: President, Margaret Jackson; Vice-President, Marion Apgar; Secretary, Esther Forsman; and Treasurer, May Lotz.

After the officers had been chosen, President Jackson made an address referring to a number of subjects—among them friendship, politeness, manners, kindness, etc.

It was decided to name our newly organized club the "Sunnyside" Club and everyone was gratified when our honorary member Miss Studt gave us as one motto: "Look at the Sunnyside of life."

It was concluded to hold a regular meeting once every month, and the members were to assemble in the girls' sitting-room which is on the second floor.

Plays and entertainments will be given later, in the girls' study hall by the members belonging to the club. A small fee will be charged for those who wish to see the play. The sum has not yet been decided upon by the president. The money collected will be given to the club to purchase furniture, curtains, etc., for the club room. Mr. Pope has given the members two rooms which they may occupy as their own. The members are looking forward to a most enjoyable time and everyone declares that she will keep the rooms as neat and clean as if they were her own home.

ESTHER FORSMAN,
Secretary.

THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The fourth regular meeting of the Athletic Association convened on Monday evening, January 19, 1920.

William Felts took the platform. He told the members that he would leave school and work as a job printer in Rahway, N. J. He expressed sorrow at separating from the members of the Association. As the captain of the Senior team he recommended the advancement of Parker Jerrell to the captaincy from his position as vice-captain, and recommended as the new captain of the track team, Ernest De Laura. The recommendations were approved. President Jerrell as the captain of the Senior team, said that he hoped he would be able to do his full duty.

Chairman Gompers arose and spoke of the good work of William Felts as captain of the athletic team and moved that he be awarded a monogram by the members and that he be made an honorary member. It was approved by the members who all joined in congratulations upon his success. William Felts expressed his gratification at the honor conferred, and thanked the members cordially.

Coach Gompers gave notice that he would arrange for the Boys' Dormitory League and their games of basketball.

James Davison recommended that the Association begin at once to make arrangements for the banquet and the presentation of letters to the star football, basketball, and baseball players next June.

By unanimous vote, James Davison was then elected to take William Felts' place as Vice-President. He accepted the honor, expressed his thanks, and said he hoped he will be able to do his bit towards the welfare of the Association.

Coach Gompers announced that the Fanwood School team, of New York, will come here and

play a basketball game with N. J. S. D. Seniors on February 23.

ELTON WILLIAMS,
Secretary.

BASKETBALL

The New Jersey School for the Deaf Senior basketball team traveled to Lambertville on the afternoon of January 10, and met defeat at the hands of the local high school by the score of 19 to 17.

The N. J. S. D. Girls' basketball team were soundly trounced by the Lambertville High Girls' team by the score of 26 to 5.

The visiting team was outclassed by their rivals who won the game easily.

The N. J. S. D. Senior and Junior basketball teams invaded Philadelphia on the afternoon of January 17, and went down to defeat at the hands of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf by the score of 26 to 20.

The Jersey boys were handicapped by the small size of the Mt. Airy floor which made team work and passing difficult.

The Mt. Airy Junior team defeated the N. J. S. D. Junior team by the score of 22 to 10. Both teams played their best to win but the Mt. Airy boys seemed to have superior strength.



MISS FAITH SIMMONS
Daughter of Mr. David Simmons of Rahway

NEWARK NEWS

The holiday season was fittingly celebrated in Newark, at the clubrooms of the N. J. Deaf-Mutes' Society, where both Christmas and New Years had their innings.

On the evening of December 26th, Santa Claus was at the clubroom, in charge of a prettily decorated tree, and he distributed little tokens of friendship among the members of the club and their families. The Rev. J. H. Kent, of New York was among those present, and after promising Santa Claus that he would be a "very good boy," he was presented with a token of esteem by the jolly St. Nick. It is whispered that Julius Aaron waylaid Santa that night, bound and gagged him, pilfered his clothes and paraphernalia, and acted Santa's part, with variations.

On New Year's Eve a good-sized party, of a limited number, assembled at about 8 o'clock, and were entertained by the club's "popular, dashing, inimitable, versatile" band of ham-fatters, composed of Mrs. Theodore Little, Mrs. I. J. Lowe, Mrs. Edward Bradley, and Messrs. Hoppaugh.

Brede, and Aaron. After the dust had settled, Master of Ceremonies John M. Black, saw that his underlings hustled about and did their bit by distributing good things to eat. By midnight sufficient confetti, paper ribbon, and toy balloons were distributed to make the New Year's welcome rather spotted and tangled. The welcoming was a success! Few affairs of the kind have equalled it. It was a genuine "Newark" party, which means a good time for all with no disagreeable disturbances. Nineteen hundred and twenty was several hours old before the party broke up, and it seemed that all left well pleased with the celebration. Mr. Black and his aides deserve much credit for the capable manner in which the affair was handled.

The election and installation of officers for both N. J. D. M. S., and Newark Division No. 42, N. F. S. D., took place on scheduled time. The Society's officers are: President, Philip Hoenig; Vice-President, George C. Brede; Recording Secretary, F. W. Hoppaugh; Financial Secretary, A. W. Shaw; Treasurer, E. C. Elsworth; Sergeant-at-arms, John MacNee. The "Frats" are to meet for the current year under the direction of: President, Edward Bradley; Vice-President, George C. Brede; Secretary, Charles Quigley; Treasurer, F. W. Bouton; Sergeant-at-arms, John Golden.

The membership of both organizations is steadily on the increase. The slogan seems to be: "Join both."

The N. J. D. M. S., has arranged for a Leap Year Masque Ball, to be held at Krueger's Auditorium, 15-17 Belmont Avenue, Newark. It is sure to be a big affair, for the Newark crowd seems to possess some very capable "affair" managers. Twelve prizes are announced, and it is reported that 1,000 tickets have been printed for the occasion. It looks as though the committee meant business.

The stork has been flapping around this way on a couple of business trips. First stop was made at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Redman, of Passaic, where a girl was left. That was on November the 23rd. Mr. Stork must have had a mileage book, for he was back again on December 7th, to leave a girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Rigg, of Paterson. Both papas are Frats—that's another reason to be glad!

Mr. John P. Walker of the School for the Deaf in Trenton N. J., will come to Newark and give a lecture under the Auspices of Trinity Mission of the Deaf in Trinity House Rector St., on Saturday evening March 13 at 8 o'clock sharp. His subject will be "Shams."

Rector St., is only one block from the Hudson tube Station so many visitors to Newark will have no trouble in reaching the hall.

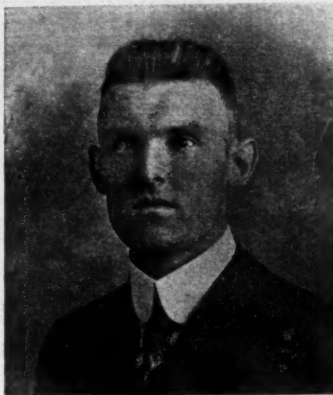
On Saturday evening January 17th the Reverend Mr. Kent, of New York City, gave a rendition of "Cleek," a mysterious detective story to a fairly good audience. It was the first affair under the auspices of the Mission and was notably a success.

The Mission wishes to announce that the Sunday Services are always held in Trinity Church on the first and third Sunday of each month at 3 p.m. The attendance lately has been good.

STRUCK DOWN BY AUTO

Charles Stevens, who lives with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Stevens, at Somerville, was on his way to work Friday morning, January 6th, when he was struck by a jitney owned by Louis Berliner which operates between Somerville, Manville and Raritan. Stevens was badly bruised and cut about the face and body and possibly injured internally. He was taken to the Somerset Hospital. The driver was held under \$500 bonds to await the outcome of the victim's injuries. The following day Berliner was arrested again, taken to the recorder's office in Somerville and was fined for operating two jitneys under one license.

A birthday party was tendered to Mr. Otto A. Reinke of West Hoboken on the evening of January 3rd last. Mr. Reinke was unaware of the fact that his friends had gathered at his home to honor



OTTO REINKE

him on the occasion. The party was skillfully engineered by Mr. Harry E. Dixon and Miss Frances Reinke, Mr. Reinke's sister. He was the recipient of a handsome diamond studded scarf pin and a gold watch besides numerous other gifts. Dancing and various games were enjoyed and later a fine luncheon was served. The table and rooms were prettily decorated for the occasion.

Those present were:—Mr. and Mrs. Martin L. Glynn, Mr. and Mrs. J. Garland, Misses Glynn, Graf, Wingler, Beck, and Savko, Messrs. Coyne, Avallone, Mesick, Dixon, Grod, Mr. Charles Reinke, Mr. and Mrs. Nebauer, Mrs. Charles Toms and children, Pauline Anders, Mr. and Mrs. Hans P. Hansen and Miss Frances Reinke.

Mr. Reinke is an expert cabinet maker, having worked steadily at his trade which he learned at the New Jersey School. He is also a well known basketball player.

NEW JERSEY NEWS

The stork presented Mr. and Mrs. George Wainwright, of Trenton, the best Christmas gift they ever had in their lives by leaving a bouncing baby girl. Both mother and child are reported to be doing nicely. Congratulations.

The engagement of Mr. William Knipe, of Newark, to Miss Pearla Harris, of Bridgeton, was announced on the 28th of December. Mr. Knipe has a lucrative position with the General Electric Company of Philadelphia. The couple are well known in New Jersey.

Frank Hoppaugh has left the Quinn & Boden plant in Rahway and is now operating a linotype at the "Elizabeth Times."

Mr. and Mrs. Roberts have sold their house in Carlstadt, N. J., and moved to Bayshore, Long Island, where they will make their future home.

Mr. George E. Garrison, a graduate of the Trenton School, living in Atlantic City, recently returned home from an automobile trip to Oakland, Cal., and Palm Beach, Florida. He is the owner of the machine.

Mrs. Robert B. Paterson, a former pupil of the Trenton School but now living in Seattle, Wash., writes that she has three children—a girl and two boys. Her husband is a cabinet maker.

Mrs. M. Earnst, of 61 Tuers Ave., Jersey City, wishes to announce the engagement of her daughter Ada Louise to Mr. Albert S. Blake of Academy Street, Jersey City.

Mr. Wesley Breese has been working in Boston since last Spring as a three-color photo-engraver.

DEAF-MUTE KILLED BY EXPRESS AT PHILLIPSBURG

Mrs. Ellen May Rose was instantly killed at Phillipsburg, N. J., January 31st, when she walked in front of a Lehigh and Hudson passenger train, while carrying dinner to her brother-in-law. She was 46 years old and a widow.

The second meeting of the Trenton Branch of the N. A. D., took place Saturday evening, January 6th, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Stephenson. Besides transacting some business the usual social pleasures were indulged in. The guests of the evening were Mrs. M. J. Syle, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. John Ward, of Newark accompanied by her daughter Emma.

NEW JERSEY MEMBERS OF THE N. A. D. Bulletin No. 13

Avallone, Angelo.....	West Hoboken
Barbarulo, A. J.....	West Orange
Beadell, W. W.....	Arlington
Beatty, Mrs. Walter.....	Trenton
Breese, Miss Clara.....	Eatontown
Christoffers, C. S.....	Hoboken
Coyne, Owen.....	Orange
Daubner, Edward A.....	Elizabeth
Dirkes, Albert E.....	Union Hill
Dixon, Harry.....	Jersey City Heights
Dondiego, Vito.....	Trenton
Doyle, Bernard L.....	Elizabeth
Dozois, Louis A.....	Trenton
Dunning, James T.....	Paterson
Ellison, Arthur.....	Newark
Gompers, George K. S.....	Trenton
Grod, Michael, Jr.....	Jersey City
Hansen, Hans P.....	Trenton
Hansen, Mrs. Hans.....	Trenton
Hoppaugh, Frank Wesley.....	Ogdensburg
Hummer, Chas. T.....	Jersey City
Hummer, Mrs. Chas.....	Jersey City
Kelly, Thomas.....	Midland Beach, N. Y.
Kent, Miss Annabelle.....	East Orange
Kulikowska, Josie.....	Newark
Lloyd, Mrs. Ella B.....	Trenton
McClelland, Mrs. S. W.....	Mountain View
Mc Vean, Catherine.....	Trenton
Metzler, Vincent.....	Somerville
Morris, George.....	Trenton
Nutt, Frank.....	Trenton
Otten, Louis.....	Carlstadt
Palmer, H. E. (associate member).....	England
Pease Lorraine B.....	Plainfield
Poole, Chas. J. (life member).....	Boyetown, Pa.
Porter, George S.....	Trenton
Porter, Mrs. George S.....	Trenton
Ramshaw, Ruth.....	Trenton
Reinke, Otto.....	West Hoboken
Simmons, David.....	Rahway
Souweine, Mrs. E.....	Grantwood
Stemple, Miss May S.....	Merchantville
Stengele, Henry.....	Plainfield
Stephenson, Mrs. R. C.....	Trenton
Stevens, Harry E.....	Merchantville
Studd, Ada.....	Trenton
Sutton, Emlen D.....	Pleasantville
Sweeney Miles.....	Trenton
Sweeney, Mrs. Miles.....	Trenton
Tatarinsky, D. (associate member).....	Canada
Throckmorton, Walter.....	Trenton

The names of new members will be added to the Bulletins that follow.

All progressive deaf people of the State are urged to climb into THE NEW JERSEY BAND WAGON and help BOOST the National Association of the Deaf.

An initiation fee of \$1.00 will entitle you to membership. See advertisement.

GEORGE S. PORTER,
State Organizer.

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THE NEW JERSEY SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF, established by act approved March 1st, 1882, offers its advantages on the following conditions: The candidate must be a resident of the State not less than six years nor more than twenty-one years of age, deaf, and of sufficient physical health and intellectual capacity to profit by the instruction afforded. The person making application for admission or a child as pupil is required to fill out a blank form furnished for the purpose, giving necessary information in regard to the case. The application must be accompanied by a certificate from a county judge or county clerk of the county, or the chosen freeholder or township clerk of the township, or mayor of the city, where the applicant resides, also a certificate from two freeholders of the county. These certificates are printed on the same sheet with the forms of application, and are accompanied by full directions for filling them out. Blank forms of application and any desired information in regard to the school may be obtained by writing to the following address,

ALVIN E. POPE, Superintendent,
SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF, TRENTON N. J.

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Superintendent

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WILLIAM G. NEWCOMB
Principal Clerk and Business Manager

MARION C. WELSH
Stenographer and Clerk

MRS. SARA BISHOP
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GEORGE K. S. GOMPERS
Supervisor of Boys

MRS. EDWIN MARKLEY
Supervisor of Small Boys

B. HOWARD SHARP
Faculty Counselor for Boys

MATHILDE E. CORNELIUS
Supervisor of Girls

ADA R. STUDD
Supervisor of Girls and Librarian

ARTHUR W. BELTING, M. D.
Attending Physician

BURR W. MACFARLAND, M. D.
Oculist

LEROY W. FARLEY, D. D. S.
Dentist

CHARLES McLAUGHLIN
Engineer

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ELLA B. LLOYD
GEORGE B. LLOYD
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HANS. P. HANSENAsst. Printing and Engraving
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MARGARET COCHRANEDomestic Science
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COMMANDMENTS FOR TEACHERS

1. Thou shalt have other interests besides the school-room.
 2. Thou shalt not try to make of thy children little images; for they are a live little bunch, visiting the wriggling of their captivity upon you their teacher unto the last weary minutes of the day; and showing interest and co-operation unto those who give them a reasonable freedom in working.
 3. Thou shalt not scream the names of thy children in irritation, for they will not hold thee in respect if thou screamest their names in vain.
 4. Remember the last of the week, to keep it happy.
 5. Honor the feelings of thy children, that their good will may speak well for thee in the little domain over which thou rulest.
 6. Thou shalt not kill one breath of stirring endeavor in the heart of a little child.
 7. Thou shalt not suffer any unkindness of speech or action to enter the door of thy room.
 8. Thou shalt not steal for the drudgery of many "papers" the precious hours that should be given to recreation, that thy strength and happiness may appear unto all that come within thy presence.
 9. Thou shalt not bear witness to too many precious schemes of "busy work" for much scattered effort is a weariness to the soul and a stumbling block to wee fingers.
 10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's room, nor her children, nor her manner, nor her system, nor anything that is thy neighbor's; work out thine own salvation with fear and trembling, only don't let anyone know about the fear and the trembling.
 11. Thou shalt not laugh:
 12. When it rains, and wooly-smelling wee ones muddy the floor; when it blows, and doors bang; when little angels conceal their wings, and wiggle; when Tommy spills ink, and Mary flops a trailing tray of letters; when visitors appear at the precise moment when all small heads have forgotten everything you thought they knew.
- And again I say unto you Laugh, for upon these Commandments hang the law and the profits in thy school-room!—Popular Educator.

THE EYE

The eye is the organ of sight. The eye enables man to see what is around him. The shape of the eye appears to be oval, but in reality it is spherical. The iris and the pupil of the eye are perfectly round.

The parts of the eye are the sclerotic coat, the iris, the pupil, the fluid contents, the cornea, the lens and the retina. The parts outside the eyeball are the eyebrows, the eyelids, the eyelashes, the muscles of the eye, the lachrymal gland, the lachrymal sac, the nasal duct and the optic nerve.

The eyes are protected by the eyelids, eyelashes and eyebrow. The eyelid and the eyelashes wash the eyes and keep them free from dust.

The lachrymal gland is a small bag situated over the eyeball. It secretes a fluid called tears. Tears flow from the eyes at any sorrowful emotion, from an excess of mirthful emotion, or from any irritation of the eye. There is another small gland in the corner of the eye nearest the nose. It also secretes tears. It is called the lachrymal sac. There is a small canal or tube called the nasal duct, which runs from the lachrymal sac into the nostril.

The cornea is the glassy-looking outer covering of the eye. The sclerotic coat is the white of the eye. It is intersected by many minute blood vessels.

The colored part of the eye is called the iris.

The black center of the eye is the pupil of the eye.

The eye is moved by its muscles. The pupil of the eye expands and contracts according to the strength of the light shining into the eye. The crystalline lens is a hard white substance in the center of the eyeball. The eyeball is filled with a jelly-like fluid. In the back part of the eyes is the retina. The retina receives images thrown into the eye. It is full of nerves, which all gather together at the back of the eye and form the optic nerve. The optic nerve passes to the brain and enables man to recognize the things which he sees.

When the front of the eye or cornea is too round a person is short-sighted. When it is too flat a person is long-sighted. Old age and sickness frequently weaken the eye.

Short-sighted, long-sighted and weak-sighted people should wear eye glasses or spectacles.

The eye is very delicate and consequently is very easily injured. The eyes should be bathed night and morning with clear cold water. People should not submit their eyes to unusual strains, nor read by twilight, firelight or moonlight. The blind are people who have lost the use of their eyesight.

An eye doctor is called an oculist.—Francis H. E. O'Connell in *California News*.

It was some hundreds of years ago that the Athenian youths took their famous oath of fealty to their city in these words:

WE WILL NEVER BRING DISGRACE TO THIS, OUR CITY, BY ANY ACT OF DISHONESTY OR COWARDICE. WE WILL FIGHT FOR THE IDEALS AND THE SACRED THINGS OF OUR CITY, BOTH ALONE AND WITH MANY.

WE WILL REVERE AND OBEY THE CITY'S LAWS, AND WE WILL DO OUR BEST TO INCITE A LIKE REVERENCE AND RESPECT IN THOSE WHO ARE PRONE TO ANNUL THEM OR SET THEM AT NAUGHT.

WE WILL STRIVE INCREASINGLY TO QUICKEN THE PUBLIC'S SENSE OF PUBLIC DUTY.

THUS IN ALL THESE WAYS, WE WILL TRANSMIT THIS CITY NOT ONLY NOT LESS, BUT GREATER, AND MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN IT WAS TRANSMITTED TO US.

WORTHY OF OUR EMULATION

Eltinge Elmore, Milwaukee

THE AGGRAVATING SORT.

An agent, approaching a house, met a little boy at the gate and asked: "Is your mother home?"

"Yes sir," said the boy, politely.

The agent walked across the long lawn, and, after raping several times without receiving an answer, returned to the youth,, saying:

"I thought you said your mother was at home."

"Yes, sir, she is," replied the boy.

"But I have rapped several times without receiving an answer."

"That may be, sir," said the boy. "I don't live there."—*Ottawa Citizen*.

LACK OF CONTROL.

A teacher, through her pupils, has to bear the full brunt of the lack of discipline on the part of the parents. It is a mistaken kindness for parents to fail to control a child, or teach him self-control, for it makes the lessons of life that much harder to learn and to bear when he leaves the narrow sphere of home. Sometimes when a child comes to school he seems to have been under little or no control at home, at school he is surprised to find that people do not bow and bend to his every whim and the task of the teacher becomes doubly hard, it devolves upon her to teach him obedience and self-control, how this may be done is often a problem and differs according to the temperament and disposition.

Often one disobedient, self-willed child can destroy the peace and harmony of a school room for an hour or more, besides interrupting the lesson of the whole class.

Parents may make the excuse that they do not know how to communicate with the deaf child and cannot "make him mind," again, perhaps, they regard him as "afflicted" therefore have not tried to control him in any way. The truest kindness is to train him to have respect for law and order, for surely he must learn this lesson at some time—at home, or at school, or in the broader field of the world. What applies to the deaf child in this respect, applies also to the hearing child.

We once heard an educator speak upon this very subject, the lack of parental discipline, and he spoke from a full experience as he had been in charge of a school for boys and was then the chief executive at a school for girls.

One mother tried this plan, her little child was attracted by the light of the lamp and would put

his hand out to touch it, after being restrained several times she decided to let him learn from experience and permitted him to put his hand on the hot shade. It is safe to say he did not wish to try again, and had learned his lesson of obedience brought the consequences of disobedience.—*Deaf Carolinian*.

CHARLES SWEM, REPORTER

Charles Swem was an office boy in a cotton mill at Trenton, N. J., when he was fourteen years old. Spurred by ambition, he decided that "office boying" was not to his liking, so he took up the study of shorthand in a night school. With remarkable ease and rapidity, the young lad mastered the principles of shorthand, and became proficient in taking down dictation with the utmost accuracy.

His speed attracted the attention of John R. Gregg, the author of Gregg Shorthand, and he was given a job in the New York office of Mr. Gregg. In the fifth international shorthand contest, Swem saw an opportunity for making a name for himself. Though only sixteen years of age he won second place, and wrote fifteen words faster than any other writer had ever before written. Two years later, Swem was a "runner-up" in the world's champion shorthand contest, and established a speed record of 268 words a minute.

A short time before this contest, on the recommendation of a proprietor of a shorthand school, Swem reported an address by Woodrow Wilson, who was then governor of New Jersey. Mr. Wilson was astounded at the accuracy of the report, and inquired who the reporter was. Swem's work was so satisfactory to Mr. Wilson that he was chosen to accompany him upon a speaking tour of the country in the interest of Mr. Wilson's candidacy for the presidency. When Wilson was elected president, Swem was made official reporter and personal stenographer, and his "OK" was necessary on address or report for the public before it was released.

When President Wilson had determined to go to France to participate in the peace conference, he saw the necessity of having a man at his side to report every word he said accurately. Swem was at this time in the aviation service, but the President, as commander-in-chief of the army and navy, gave him orders to report on board the George Washington, December 4th, ready to sail for France.

So Charles Swem, through his knowledge of shorthand, sat through the Peace Conference at the president's side, taking down accurately every word the President uttered while the conference was in session. *Newark City Home Paper "Onward."*

REELS OF BIBLICAL SCENES TO BE BURIED 1000 YEARS.

Los Angeles, Jan. 3.—A classical temple, to be built on the summit of a high hill near Burbank as a depository for a complete set of prints of Bible pictures and to be opened in 2919, a thousand years from now, by the people of that age, is the newest and most novel cinematic project in the country.

The temple will be constructed of everlasting granite and will be so massive that nothing short of a cataclysm could destroy it. The keys to the treasure will be deposited with the United States treasury of the department of the interior.

The corporation making the Bible pictures has originated this novel way of transmitting to posterity one of the notable achievements of the present era.

A thousand years hence photography and motion picture making will have so far advanced that the stored treasures of today will be regarded as something extremely crude.—*North American*.

KING ALBERT

Born April 8, 1875.

Now aged 44 years.

Youngest son of the Duke of Flanders, also known as Prince Philipp of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, who was younger brother of King Leopold II, of Belgium.

Princess Mary of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen, and sister of King Carol of Roumania was his mother.

Grandson of founder of the dynasty of Belgium.

Spent the year 1899 in America at Washington and traveling through the West, during which visit he studied railroading under the guidance of James J. Hill.

Married Duchess Elizabeth of Bavaria October 2, 1900, in Munich, Germany.

Succeeded his uncle, King Leopold, to the throne December 23, 1909.

Known as most modern King of Europe.

Declared a thinker rather than an orator.

A lover of riding and motoring.

A student of engineering and political economy.

Injured during the World War.

Grim, silent, taciturn, determined, he kept up the moral of his soldiers throughout the war by constantly appearing among them at the front in order to cheer them on.

AT RANDOM

(Continued from page 127)

average week-day, when something seems to dim the light, I can't tell if they're verbal exercises or training for a fight.

Now, friend, do not get angry,—of course 'tis just in fun; so do not pick up a brick-bat and come for me on the run; for, if you "must" live and converse in silence, I marvel, and my consideration for you is great, even if away down here it seems a little late. And it matters not where you may live, whether Trenton or Shanghai, it seems there are times when the thoughts of "all" should turn to Him On High; so, as this article I am closing, whether you are here, or there, or where,—friend, would it be imposing, if we say a little prayer?

O Lord, in any controversy, bless us with Thy Bountiful Mercy, and let our hearts with brotherly love be filled. For, in this wondrous land of plenty, of that love we've none too much, and what we have is all too precious to be spilled. And, when of some unpleasant question, it seems we will never see the end,—by some kindly speeding courier, to us a "cheering" message send.

But, LORD, for these consoling features, we thank Thee, us sinful creatures, in thinking of the coming judgment morn,—every one will surely hustle as our bones begin to rustle, when uncle Gabriel blows his golden horn; for, the "Great Book" tells us we'll "all" hear it, oh, we'll want to get close, right up near it;—O LORD make it, for us "all," a happy day—as we move a little faster, to get closer to Thee, Master, to listen to what Thou wilt have to say; for, LORD, we would dislike to listen, when a goat were to hear his'n, unless to him Thy Mercy Thou wouldst lend; for, to think of the poor creatures, and the all appalling features, of the great-and-lasting-vengeance Thou wouldst send. O LORD, how far from the present, when of all things unpleasant, the "Great Book" tells us there will be an end. But as it pleaseth Thee,—so let it be,—Thy Will Be Done; Ah—men.

BROTHER, 10 AND 12, ARE SPEECHLESS BECAUSE FATHER BELIEVE THEM MUTES

Seattle, Wash., Dec. 4.—Two boys, 10 and 12, rescued from the cabin they built in the Green River wilderness with their 19-year-old sister are now in the Children's Orthopedic Hospital here, learning the wonders of speech. Their story of their life is as startling as the most imaginative plot ever conceived in the brain of a fiction writer.

Tho they are perfectly normal physically, they have never played nor have they ever spoken a word.

While they were able to build a house, keep a fire, plant and till crops and shoot squirrels out of tree tops, they had never seen moving pictures, street cars or automobiles.

Loving by nature, healthy, strong, passionately fond of each other's company, clever at shooting and fishing on the 80-acre homestead taken up by their father, William Koss, in the Cascade Mountains, the boys, Ernest and Herbert Koss, have had less opportunity for mental development than the natives of an African jungle, even tho they lived a short distance from a great American city.

Father Believed Them Mutes

They had grown up together in the forest wilderness, believed deaf-mutes by their father. The only means of communication they ever learned was the sign language from their silent sister.

"I could not send them to school," said the father, "even after I found that they were not deaf and dumb, for I was afraid that the other children would laugh at them, and that the teacher would lose patience with them when they could not understand. But it was not until the last few years that I came to see that they were not mute like their sister."

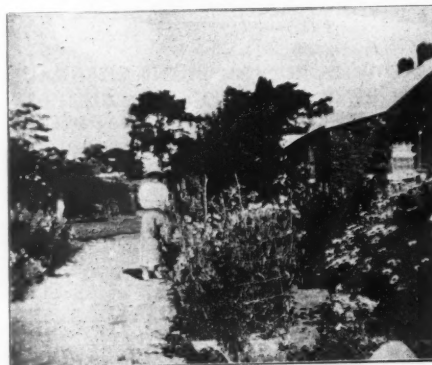
This explanation, the father amplified, also went for the fact that he would not let them "cross the

THE SILENT WORKER

river"—which means to civilization—except on rare occasions when some one went with them, because he was fearful that they "would be misunderstood" by other persons and because they had been so long at home that they did not understand what danger was.

"Will they learn to talk?" answered the head nurse,

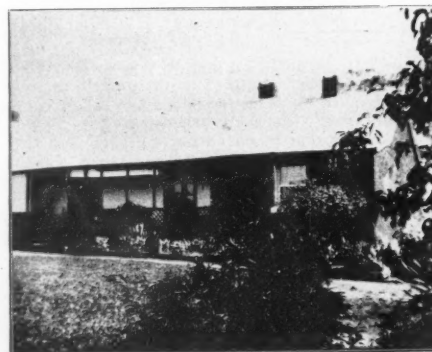
AN AUSTRALIAN DEAF GIRL

(See *Stray Straws*, page 116 third column)

Enid C. Jackson in the flower garden at Sandford House



Enid C. Jackson, of Australia



The Home of Enid, "Sandford House" Sandford, Victoria, Australia

in charge of the boys at the Seattle hospital, "They certainly will!" "Ernest whom we thought was the eldest, is the youngest and brightest. He is 10 and Herbert is 12. He has already learned to speak words when he is coached, yet he speaks without much apparent understanding. He's like a baby of 6 months."

Ernest, the younger, was particularly concerned with a wrist watch which the nurse held up to his ear.

"His face beamed when he heard the tick-tock," the nurse said, "it was as new to him as to a baby, as absorbing. Often he would come up to me and hold my wrist up to his ear so he could hear the odd sound, holding it there for five minutes at a time."

The two boys brightened visibly when they were taken to other children at the home, but play and talk were beyond them. But when they were taken out on the playground with the other youngsters, Herbert began to cry and Ernest had to be brought back to him.

Fruits Strange to Boys

At the sight of apples, the lads gave a little cry of recognition, but other fruits on display brought no reaction.

While under observation, the children showed all their primitive needs. The boys both manifest affection, the nurses declare, and are of a good-natured and sunny disposition. Neither showed any timidity, indicating that they had always been well treated at home. They were not suspicious of strangers.

Since they have been in the hospital they have readily learned many things which other children learn from babyhood, but which were entirely foreign to them. They took a keen delight in learning how to peel bananas and eat them but did not seem to enjoy the fruit.

Is Recluse Family

The mother of the boys died several years ago. Their four brothers are sturdy, normal young men and make a good income at felling logs. Their sister, a girl of 19, is a deaf-mute. The entire family lived a recluse life in the wilderness, tho but a short distance from several small towns.

William Koss, the father of the boys, is known as the Green River Hermit. He stands about 6 feet and weighs 200. A German by birth, he served his three years in the German army in a regiment of which the ex-Kaiser Wilhelm was the major.

"When I worked in the canteen," said Koss, "Prince William, as the ex-Kaiser was called then, used to come down every morning and order a sandwich and big glass of whisky from me. But when America entered the late war, I sent my boys to the recruiting office in Seattle and told them that I was pretty well along in years but if they wanted me to fight my old major—the Kaiser—all they had to do is to call for me."

Took Claim in Mountains

The day after Koss was married, in 1887, he sailed for the United States. A year later he took out a homestead claim in the wild Cascade Mountains. All his children were born there.

There are five Koss homes. First the old home and three of the brothers had built their own homes, then Herbert and Ernest with their mute sister had built a cabin after the general scheme of Koss architecture—logs covered with shakes.

"It wasn't until the last few years," said Koss, "that I came to see the boys were not deaf and dumb like their sister. Then I tried to do everything I could for them, but it was too late to teach them much at home, and I was afraid to let them venture into civilization."

It was only when the juvenile authorities of the country reclaimed the boys that this diffidence, or lack of knowing how to proceed in the case of the children, brought the relief they have so long needed. The father admits but that for such action they would probably have been a life-long mystery to him.—*Chicago Saturday Blade*, Dec. 6.

The Power of Sociability—An Irish political candidate who felt sure that a certain elector was against him, was surprised to have that elector call and announce that he would support him to the limit.

"When the other day ye called at my place and stood by the pigsty and talked for half an hour, ye didn't budge me an inch," said his visitor. "But after ye'd gone away, I got to thinkin' how ye reached yer hand over the rail and scratched the pig's back till he lay down wid the pleasure of it. I made up my mind that whin a man was so sociable as that wid poor fellow crathure, I wasn't the bhoys to vote agin him."—*Boston Transcript*.

"If the dean doesn't take back what he said this morning, I am going to leave college."

"What did he say?"

"He told me to leave college."—*Yale Record*.

Bum: "Do you give your dog any exercise?"

Farmer: "Oh, yes; he goes for a tramp nearly every day."

WITH THE SILENT WORKERS

By ALEXANDER L. PACH



HE REVEREND MR. AMATEAU, who has been doing welfare work among the deaf on the East Side in New York, is unduly excited because this column has again criticized some of his extravagant statements.

He starts off by saying that what appears in this column is too trivial for him to notice, and then fills up two pages in his magazine, practically all of it gross misrepresentation which, considering the source (from an ordained clergyman) is all the more surprising.

Not long ago, a producer put on a play here in New York, that was condemned by all the reviewers in complete accord. One of them wrote of it:

"For stupidity, indecency and vulgarity it outdoes any thing seen on Broadway for many a moon."

This did not in the least phase the producer, for in newspaper and billboard advertising a few days later, he quoted the reviewer as saying of his play:

"Outdoes anything seen on Broadway for many a moon." Of course, the reviewer used those words, but the crafty showman turned condemnation to commendation by eliminating the most important part.

The Reverend Mr. Amateau evidently uses the showman for a model, for the tactics are identical.

In a recent issue of his publication, the Reverend Mr. Amateau stated that industrial training in the schools for the deaf was a flat failure. I took exception to it, and again in the January issue of the Silent Worker an editorial again disproves the Reverend Mr. Amateau's contention.

The Reverend Mr. Amateau states that my nearly forty years experience with the Deaf does not amount to anything and (by inference) his six years on the East Side of New York, listening to deaf people who come to him for advice every day, teaches him to judge deaf people everywhere.

On top of the Reverend Mr. Amateau's statement that vocational training in American Schools for the Deaf is a flat failure, Mr. E. A. Hodgson, in a New Year editorial in the Deaf-Mutes' Journal, says:

"The turbulent times of the war brought to the deaf diversified opportunities for employment. Man power was difficult to obtain. There was a grave shortage, and the deaf stepped in and proved so well their capabilities that they are now sought where heretofore they were shunned. And it would be unjust to withhold praise from the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company at Akron, which company gave them a square deal and a fair trial even before the war and later praised them in the public press, which praise was copied in newspapers from Maine to California.

"And so we begin the New Year with every evidence of continued prosperity. Our schools for the deaf are graduating young men and women fitted for the affairs of life. The organizations of the deaf are increasing in power and influence. The National Association of the Deaf is constantly adding to its ranks, and will surely bring to its Convention in Detroit, this year of 1920, a larger gathering than the Association, founded forty years ago, has ever known. The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf has passed the three-thousand mark in membership and has funds securely invested amounting to considerably more than two hundred thousand dollars.

The deaf are doing their part creditably as members of the common weal. The remedy for all ills in the body politic is work—good, faithful, loyal adherence to the interests of those by whom they are employed. That is what begets happiness and prosperity.

"No good citizen can doubt that time will arrange and adjust all these things satisfactory. Only enemies of the United States of America, Aliens and Bolsheviks, will suggest the inefficacy of government for and by the people under our

just laws and Constitution. Agitators against law and order are invariably those who want to live without working. Very few of the deaf belong to this class of undesirables. Never before has there been fewer deaf people out of employment. And all of the steady workers are getting double the wages of previous years. They seem not only contented but jubilant."

Are you going to believe Mr. Hodgson, or are you going to believe the Reverend Mr. Amateau? Or does the Reverend Mr. Amateau also contend that Mr. Hodgson's nearly half a century of work teaching hundreds of boys the printing art and teaching them correct English is nothing compared to six years knowledge of the Deaf gained in doing welfare work?

Much that the Reverend Mr. Amateau says is so ridiculously absurd that to dignify it with a denial is preposterous.

Even if I were guilty, as the Reverend Mr. Amateau charges, of writing what could be termed "fish-market language," or "wading in sewage," etc., etc., as the overheated Reverend states, the Silent Worker would not be guilty of printing it. Fortunately, the Reverend gentlemen's charges have to do with matter that appears on this page every month, and has appeared here for thirty years, so the readers of the Silent Worker can judge the truth or falsity of the charges made.

In the December issue, I took exception to part of an editorial that appeared in the Reverend Mr. Amateau's publication. His name hasn't appeared as its editor since he questioned the sanity of a large number of his congregation, but there can be no question of the authorship of all the articles that have appeared, for while they praise now and then the efforts of the deaf, they often take a belligerent tone, as, when, in a recent issue, following a discussion on "Some touchy deaf people," which did not seem worth while combating, for there are certainly "touchy" deaf people just as there are "touchy" hearing people, but when the Reverend writer had finished that theme he started another, using the following terms, word for word:

"The truth very often inflicts pain; but it is a pain that purges and makes us better. We rise higher whenever we are chastised for our shortcomings. Those who shun the truth, who fear the facts and dare not speak openly and frankly, may have their reasons. We, however, shall continue our old policy saying what we believe to be the right and just thing. The deaf are as human as the hearing, and therefore as susceptible to error. Why, then, should they be granted more immunity from criticism and reproach than the hearing?"

"Our silent folks have unfortunately grown accustomed to be handled with silk gloves. As a result, when they venture out on their own account into the great and indifferent world, meeting with the unyielding realities of life, they are well on the road to a career of a misfit. When they attempt to have their way, as they always had it with these petting and caressing leaders within the ghetto of silence, they find themselves butting their heads against a wall of rock. They balk at the truth and take offense at every genuine effort to help them become useful members of society.

"We should be on guard against these benefactors of their fellow-deaf, who lull them to sleep with nice and complimentary assurances of their inevitable success in any contest with hearing competitors on the course of life. We should expose their stupidity or malice—for one of these two alternatives it is. These soothing tongues are directed either by unparalleled ignorance or malicious intent to keep the masses of the deaf in darkness, so that the glib writers may continue to wield their sceptres over the destinies of the silent world."

I did not think the above called for. It is not founded on any basis of truth, so far as the deaf at large are concerned, and its publication was a distinct harm to the deaf. Why, then, should

it be printed in a magazine purporting to exist for the purpose of uplifting the deaf? "Soothing tongues directed by unparalleled ignorance or malicious intent" is the veriest rot, and, worse, a calumny of gigantic proportions that seems rather to be the work of one seeking to degrade the deaf, though why a man who is paid a big salary to help the deaf should libel them is utterly beyond me.

The clergyman plays what looks like a strong card when he quotes me as saying that the hearing gentlemen who pay the welfare work bills "thought they had a mission to perform in behalf of a lower strata of life," and then asks in virtuous indignation and holy horror: "Are Messrs. Brown, Green, Black and White, (four eminent deaf leaders) in that category?"

Isn't that dirty journalism? Has the deaf press ever witnessed anything so malignantly mean or so utterly disreputable, for the quotation is only part of a sentence; there was a comma after the word life and the sentence in its entirety and the rest of the paragraph read:

The writer of this criminal libel practically knows little about the Deaf, and that little was gained in doing welfare work planned by hearing people who thought they had a mission to perform in behalf of a lower strata of life, and they have not yet got their eyes open to the fact that while the deaf hunger for added knowledge they spurn charity even where it is sugar-coated with a covering labeled "Welfare Work." The promoters are not yet aware that the Deaf hate, above all other things, to have their physical infirmity regarded in any light that puts a stigma on them. I concede that up to the point where Welfare Work brings about the means of enlightenment for ignorant foreigners, it is good work, but all the deaf will object as strongly as I do, in having the shortcomings of ignorant foreigners made characteristic of the Deaf.

How very much like the showman's deceit in misrepresentation this sort of journalism is?

The Reverend gentleman may be interested to know that right after the December issue of the Silent Worker was out, one of his most helpful deaf workers came to me and said: "Unless you will mail each of the hearing Directors a marked copy of your great story, its good effect will all be wasted." I did not act on the advice, because when what I say is printed in these pages my work is done.

The Reverend Mr. Amateau states that he has had letters from leading deaf people stating that what I said was not their opinion. So far as two or three deaf men were concerned they were solicited to write the letters and what they said would hardly bolster the Reverend Mr. Amateau's case.

In time, the Reverend Mr. Amateau will learn that he has lots to learn about the Deaf. He got a bad start. In his early days as a clergyman he advertised his utter superiority by publishing an editorial which told that in the preceding month he had performed the marriage ceremony for four couples, but that two of the couples had inconvenienced him by making him go to the Bride's home to officiate at their weddings, just as if American deaf girls were not free to decide where the gladdest event of their life should be consummated.

As a result, these independent American girls now call on other clergymen and do not inconvenience the Reverend Mr. Amateau.

In a recent letter, the Reverend Mr. Amateau asked me why I had found no words of commendation for his advertised plan of loaning funds to deserving deaf people who wanted to acquire a college education, and lacked the means. I was glad to have this inquiry, and in reply told the Reverend gentleman that I had not seen fit to mention it here because of the proviso that

eliminated the profession of teaching. In turn, he replied that he had taken the matter up with nearly all the Principals of American Schools for the Deaf, and they had advised against teaching as a profession for deaf people. He stated that Dr. Nies's success in the dental profession suggested to them that there be others who might reach the success that Dr. Nies has.

While of course it is possible that a majority, or a great number of Principals took the stand that it was undesirable to have more deaf teachers, it seems to me a rank absurdity on the face of it, and a slap at schools for the Deaf. There have always been eminent Deaf teachers of the Deaf, and there always will be. It is the work in which deaf people have reached the greatest heights. Look around today and see what such deaf men as Patterson, Ohio; Smith, Minnesota; Long, Iowa; Hodgson and Fox, New York; McIlvaine, Teegarden and others, in Pennsylvania; Marcosson, in Kentucky; Eddy, in Arkansas, and many, many others. Are there better teachers among the women in the profession than Miss Barrager or Miss Foley, and was there ever a more capable teacher than Miss Ida Montgomery?

Dr. Cloud of St. Louis is the actual head of a school for the deaf, while several sit at the Principal's desk, relieving the Superintendent of all routine so far as the educational work of the school is concerned. Dentistry is hardly a profession that deaf people can shine in, Dr. Nies's success to the contrary notwithstanding. As well argue that because Douglas Tilden is a great sculptor, or Frank Gray a great lens-maker, or William Lippens a wonderful artist in precious metals, other deaf people should be trained in similar lines.

Oralism is in its ascendancy, but the pendulum will swing back, and both methods enjoy their rightful due. When that day comes, the Principals will be looking toward Gallaudet College again, as their source of supply of teachers from the ranks of the Deaf, than whom there have never been better, and never will be better.

I apologize to my readers for taking up all this space to controvert the statements the reverend gentleman has seen fit to make, and which I feel sure did not even need contradiction, but hereafter this space will be filled by much more worthy matter.

ALEXANDER L. PACH.

(Continued from page 122)

masses of average deaf who are just the ones that need and want settlement work. To what do amount the difficulties encountered by the set of deaf in which our raging assailant moves in comparison with the troubles, trials, tribulations and problems of the deaf wage-earners? What right has he then to repeatedly boast of his experience with the deaf and his knowledge of them?

The proof that the Society's welfare and settlement work is a success and essential, as well as conducted in the right spirit, is amply furnished by the deaf themselves, whom this self-vaunted arbiter in the affairs of the deaf pretends to defend. Daily they come to the Society's Communal Center for advice, guidance, assistance in intercourse with the hearing, recreation, education, etc. Their ever increasing numbers are the gauge of the ever growing success and popularity of the S. W. J. D., efforts in behalf of the genuine progress of the deaf.

Moreover, when our would-be critic vulgarly defames as "promoters" the "hearing people who thought they had a mission to perform in behalf of a lower strata of life," he is also including in that category of "promoters" such prominent and worthy deaf men as: **Marcus L. Kenner**, President of the New York branch of the N. A. D. and Assistant Executive Director of the S. W. J. D.; **Max M. Lubin**, President of the New York

Lodge of the N. F. S. D. and H. C. D.; Max Miller, President of the L. E. S. D.; **Emanuel Souweine**, Director of the S. W. J. D., and successful business man and a host of others too numerous to mention. All of these honorable deaf gentlemen are associated with the Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf in its "welfare and settlement work." Therefore, they should henceforth know that in the opinion of Mr. Pach they think that they have "a mission to perform in behalf of a lower strata of life."

In conclusion we just wish to direct the attention of our readers to the important point that it is this self-appointed guardian angel of the deaf who is guilty of "insult to the intelligence of the deaf." In the editorial in question no mention was made of either the N. A. D. or N. F. S. D., truly splendid organizations. Yet after what he says of the intelligence of the deaf, he presumes to create the false impression that we attacked these two worthy associations. Of course, that is not true, though we must admit that we are genuinely sorry that the N. F. S. D. has ONE blemish. His constant references to the writer as a hearing man certainly can not appeal to the intelligence of the deaf. It is rather a base calumny upon the very deaf, inasmuch as it presupposes them to be capable of stupid prejudices—an imputation that the hearing slanderer of the deaf rejects in disgust.

OBEYING ORDERS

The master mechanic had finished showing me through the great car works, where hundreds of men were at work. It was a great railroad plant at the end of a division of one of our greatest railroads. It had been an inspiring hour for me. The order, the power that I had seen displayed, the splendid system with which everything was managed, the well-walks, the rush and push and hustle of it all, filled me with admiration for the General who was the one man under whose charge all great activities were being carried on so admirably. He had oversight of all. Every man in the employ of that division was under him. Every train that went out or came in, every pound of coal that was used, every gill of oil, every can of paint, every bolt, every particle of repair to car or roadbed were all under this man's supervision, in one way or another, though, of course, he had his lieutenants to look after the details.

After we had gone through the great shops

and were chatting in the plain but well-appointed office, I said to him: "How did you get this position?" I was interested to know, for he had told me that he had begun work in this great shop as a laborer at a dollar and a half a day.

As I saw the vast amount of ability which must have been developed in order that he might do what was now being done, I was interested to know by what process he had climbed up the ladder of responsibility and success. So I asked how it came about that he had managed to climb so high. Turning to me, he simply replied—and I shall never forget that answer: "I have reached my present position by doing what I was told."

That was all he said, but this simple reply, spoken most naturally and quietly, tells volumes, and is one of the choicest secrets of success known to the business world. Almost all of those who employ labor tell me that one thing that they find most difficult to secure is a man who will do exactly what he is told, and do it thoroughly and patiently. No one who is a man wants an employee who is a mere machine, but there is no activity in the world which does not need those who are willing to obey orders. The boy who enters the employ of any business house, determined to do the very best that can be done, the things that he is told, and who is always found in his place doing this, will be certain before long to be requested to do something better and more important.—The Paper Visitor.

Briggs: "That was a great dance. I hope I made an impression on that girl." Griggs: "I guess you did. She has been limping ever since."

The boundary of man is moderation. When once we pass that pale our guardian angel quits his charge of us.—Feltham.

MORE DEAF WORKMEN WANTED

Mr. John Wickham, president of the Wickham Piano Plate Co., Springfield, Ohio, says he is well pleased with the work of the deaf-mutes in the drill department and wants more good strong deaf-mutes in that department and will pay them \$4.00 a day at the start and when they have learned, they will make \$6.50 to \$8.40 per day. He has a deaf-mute instructor already. The company turns out 425 piano plates a day. The factory has run for about 30 years and never shut down except for invoice. Write to John Wickham, President of the Wickham Piano Plate Co., Springfield, Ohio.—Adv.

FIRESTONE

has a few good positions now open for capable deaf men.

Good wages and steady advancement while learning. Firestone employees must be in good health, between the ages of 18 and 45 years and weighing 140 pounds or over. Physical examination required. Splendid Clubhouse. Athletics encouraged. Apply at the Employment Office or address B. M. Schowe, Labor Department,

FIRESTONE TIRE AND RUBBER CO.

FIRESTONE PARK

AKRON, OHIO

the deaf, thirty deaf people were asked: "How much they got from platform lectures and sermons." Only one of them who had been taught by the oral method, said that he understood a whole sermon. When asked why these platform oral addresses were not more easily and better understood, the reply would usually be: "Oh! I cannot stand the continued strain of eye and nerves; it was too far away, or the speaker moved about too much."

When a deaf child first arrives at school his attention is attracted by the lovely park in which the school has its home, then by the large buildings and spacious rooms, but most of all, he is captivated by a sight of the groups of happy children at play, all seeming at home, and then most wonderful of all, he finds that they are just such children as he is, and can claim neither superiority or advantage over him. At home everybody seemed more favored than himself, but here he is as good as anybody.

He enters the superintendent's office and has his name enrolled in the session book, and then he is assigned to a place—he has a place of his own—in sitting room, bed-room and dining room; and in every place is surrounded by a swarm of friendly boys just like himself. He soon finds a place where he can wash with water that runs out of a wall, he likes the wash room; peeps into the sleeping room, tries the seats in the other room, runs out into the yard, jumps into a swing wild with the thought that it is all for the boys. Soon the call to dinner takes him into a large hall with many tables and, seated among the other children, he eats his first dinner at school. The boys and girls around him seem so much at home and so happy, that naturally he is led to wonder what is coming next, and it is not until he reaches the class room and meets a teacher that he begins to see what he came for. He now finds that every child is treated the same, all are on an equality, no one better than another, while he may be homesick for a little while this soon passes off, and he is as happy as the rest. He may possibly kick as he is initiated into the mystery of a warm tub bath, and may not like to sleep alone, but it has to be done, and he is soon reconciled to the inevitable, especially as it is followed by a good night's rest in a clean bed. When he reaches the class-room he is given a seat, made to sit up straight, keep his feet still, and look at the teacher; pleased that he who never understood any stranger before, does as required, holds up his head, sits, stands, runs, or walks as directed, and then watches the next pupil to see if he does as well.

So the days pass and attention, obedience and orderly movements and habits are formed; these are rapidly followed by writing, spelling, and speech, with the formation of sentences, until the ignorant little, country boy becomes able first to write, then read, and soon acquires a knowledge of numbers, geography and history, which give him some knowledge of the past and of the course of events in home and foreign countries, with a glimpse of the great unknown future, and of the God who made the world and put him in it. His trips back and forth to school make him familiar with the size and beauty and value of the state, its prosperous cities and fertile country, so that he becomes better informed than his speaking brothers and sisters who stay at home. I have known cases in which the once neglected child, a burden to his family, becomes its most intelligent and popular member. Because he has had better instruction with a wider experience than the best home in the state could give. In school cultivated men and women have formed his habits, taught him the right to property, and established moral principles that determine his future. He is now able to think and act independently and has become a useful and self supporting member of any community in which he decides to live, a man among men.

Neither time nor space permit the mention of the deaf men who have become distinguished in professional and mechanical pursuits. Rarely do we see a deaf-mute loafer, and they are never found in police courts or state prisons.

On the contrary, they are in great demand in manufacturing and mechanical establishments where skill and intelligence with fidelity to duty are desired. It is the frequent remark of managers of factories: "I wish I could get more of them." They are now employed in large numbers in shoe factories, tire factories, in textile mills, and upon farms.

The educated deaf become preachers, teachers, carpenters, shoemakers, printers, farmers, tailors, bakers, basket makers, and in fact there is no industry in which they are not honorably and favorably represented.

The greatest good that anyone can bestow upon an individual is generous, unselfish, practical, substantial aid when most needed, all this the schools convey and the great success of their industrial instruction is seen on every hand, in this state and in all states; this is indeed a practical and efficient form of public service; and your Association in name and in reality exists for this purpose, that the best interests of the deaf of Iowa may be promoted; it goes without saying, that the live members and managers of this Association will not stop, but in every practical way enlarge the field of their usefulness until every deaf man and woman, boy and girl in Iowa feels its influence, continued from their early days into their mature life. Again, let me impress upon you the importance and inestimable value of the educated deaf to the state; we are all working to this end, whether it be alone oral lines, or in combined school in private life or in public office; and I heartily join my best wishes and congratulations, with those of many others, to the "Iowa Association for the Advancement of the Deaf," and its popular and enthusiastic managing officers.

HOW TO BAFFLE PICKPOCKETS

Some of the rules that may baffle pickpockets are as follows:

Never show your money.

Never carry money in a hand purse, chatelaine bag, or chain purse.

Never wear a watch pinned to the waist.

Never draw money from a bank without retiring to the private room to put it away. The banks have detectives watching suspicious characters, but clever pickpockets often evade them and may follow you out.

Don't get into crowds, either before store windows or on street corners.

See who your neighbors are when you get into crowded street cars.

Keep still and make sure your money is safe when any one jostles you unnecessarily.

Step backwards suddenly when two men jostle you from either side.

If you feel a hand in your pocket, grab the wrist and call for help.

If you see a robber escaping with your property, don't try to hold him; try to knock his hat off. A bareheaded man cannot escape.

If your watch is stolen, and has a name or monogram in it, advertise and offer a reward for its return.

If your watch is stolen and, has no mark in it, appeal to the police, and you may recover it from a pawn shop.

If your money is stolen, and you cannot give an accurate description of the man who robbed you, then simply try to look pleasant and be philosophical.

If valuable Christmas presents are grabbed from your hands, furnish the police with a description. They probably will go to a pawn shop.—Ex.

Lip-Reading for Class Instruction

By LOUISE I. MORGENSTERN

Cloth—\$1.25—192 pages

In preparing this text-book on **Lip-Reading** the author had **two objects in view**: **first** to present the various and somewhat difficult phases of the work in as simple a manner as possible; and, **secondly**, to make the book **practical** as well as **serviceable** to the advanced student no less than to the beginner. In this attempt Miss Morgenstern has at all times drawn on a vast storehouse of personal experience both as a lip-reader and a teacher of the art, and has made the little affairs of daily life and the work-a-day world lend background and color to the composition.

Up to the present time no text-book for class instruction of hard-of-hearing and deaf pupils has been issued, and in preparing this work the author has supplied a long-felt want. It is intended for use in teaching hard-of-hearing and deaf adults in classes as well as individually, also for use in the upper grades of schools for hard-of-hearing and deaf children. It is besides, well adapted for self-instruction by those who do not find it convenient to attend a class.

The usefulness of this book is not limited, however, to the instruction of the hard-of-hearing and the deaf. A study of the speech sounds, their formation, and their revelation by lips, tongue, and teeth, as applied to lip-reading, will prove of great value to the foreigner in acquiring a correct English pronunciation. Moreover, the phonic drills, embracing all the fundamental sounds of the English language, will do much toward teaching school children a perfect enunciation, and will correct careless speech or foreign accent—a desideratum which is ever becoming more generally recognized.

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IS IT YOUR CREED?

Do not keep the alabaster boxes of your kindness and tenderness sealed up until your friends are dead? Fill their lives with sweetness, speak approving, cheering words while their ears can hear them, and while their hearts can be thrilled and made happier.

The kind things you meant to say when they are dead and gone say before they go. The flowers you meant to send to their coffins, send now to brighten their homes before they leave them.

If your friends have any alabaster boxes laid away, full of fragrant perfumes of sympathy, good will and affection, which they intend to break over your dead body, you would prefer they would bring them out in your weary and troubled hours and open them that you may be refreshed, cheered and made better while you need them. You would prefer having a plain coffin without a flower, a funeral without an eulogy than a life without the sweetness of love and good-will.

Let us learn to anoint all humanity beforehand of their burial. Postmortem kindness does not cheer the burdened spirit, flowers on the coffin cast no fragrance backwards over the weary way. Remember we travel the road of life but once; let us all try to make the world better by our having lived.—*The Canadian*.

EFFICIENCY OF STATE INSTITUTIONS

Address Delivered in Signs at the Triennial Convention of the Iowa Association of the Deaf

By J. W. SWILER

IOWA is justly proud of the education and training which she provides for all sorts and conditions of people within her boundaries. Especially is this true of her schools for the blind, the deaf, and other defectives, and also of the provision she makes for courses in literature, in science and in agricultural and domestic sciences which prepare men and women for useful, prosperous, happy and successful lives.

In considering the education of the deaf it is well to remember that for a century the State Schools for the Deaf have been in advance of all others, not only in teaching language and English composition, but also in the industrial trades and pursuits that fit men and women for active citizenship as self-supporting members of the community. The splendid results in the Residential State Schools for the Deaf have not been adequately understood or they would meet with a more complete support and commendation, of the disciplinary training which such schools are alone fitted to impart. All such schools were organized with the use of the sign language, peculiar to the deaf, the natural language of gestures as an aid to the more rapid acquisition of written and spoken language, inasmuch as being ideographic, they place before the young pupil clearly ideas in words and pictures which he must know prior to any considerable mental growth. In recent years, notably since 1868, oral speech for the deaf has been assiduously taught with varying degrees of success in all schools for the deaf, more especially in those known as Day Schools, and within the usual hours of public school sessions. The advocates of day schools, however, must admit that their system does not and cannot provide that supervision and training which the deaf child especially needs; its absence, in the home, where the deaf child cannot participate in the intellectual life and conversation of the rest of the family, evidently led to the courses of study, supervision and training which have been established in the Residential Schools for the Deaf where the child is under constant supervision, morning, noon and night.

A child without knowledge of the past or the future, deaf, and limited to his narrow range of vision, never hearing the voice of mother, or the prattle of baby sister, arouses a sympathy in the family that tends to make him the spoiled baby or the neglected member of the family. Irritated and discouraged because he cannot take part in the common talk of the family, of his playmates or other associates, he is apt to become obstinate, selfish or pugnacious, when his natural desires are not gratified, and an otherwise lovely and lovable disposition spoiled. At school the benefit of a change of scene in which, for the first time, he finds himself in the company of his equals, where no one is any better off than he is and where all meet on the same level, soon become evident; and he is at once cheered and inspired with new life. This is what a deaf child finds when he enters school. There are those who would disparage the efficiency of the state school by talking of the separation of young children from home and home life, of severe restraint and strict rules, and of their association with other defective children, but the personal association, regular hours and wholesome food are just what a child most needs.

After many years of observation and experience, I can truly say that in very many respects

the state school is a better place for a deaf child during certain years of his childhood than his own home. It requires neatness and cleanness of person, clothing, beds and food; teaches good manners, provides adequate heat, proper ventilation and sanitation, intelligent supervision at all times by supervisors, matrons, teachers and foremen, and makes such an evident improvement on every child that they often go home with regret and come back to school with smiling faces, proud to have a place, and a part, in such an institution. Childhood is the independent period in life when love or hate, joy or sorrow are allowed their natural expression without restraint; when kindness, justice and affection are fully appreciated, and good treatment is sure to please. Education does more for the deaf than for any other class of people.

The instruction which the state provides in its residential schools places the deaf on an equality with the more favored sons of earth and enables them to marry and support a family as well as the best of men, and also increases their value in the social, civil and industrial life of the community. Many deaf children come from homes in the remote portions of the state and the great school with its large buildings in which neatness and order prevail shines upon the beclouded mind of the little deaf child as a great wakening light, and often works a complete change in a single year. When he returns home at the end of the term he is full of the missionary spirit and is anxious to reform the home life and make it over after the fashion of the school, telling and showing the home folks how things are done at school.

Your State School at Council Bluffs is equipped, officered and organized to develop the child morally, mentally and physically; although day schools may try to equal the work of the State School, their small classes prevent complete classification and fail to secure that rivalry in scholarship which larger numbers promote and generally secure. In this connection it should be mentioned that there are four distinct classes among those who are usually known as the deaf. First, all those totally deaf from birth and consequently speechless. Second, those who lost hearing early in life after they had learned to talk, and still retain more or less speech. Third, those who are only partially deaf, or who have grown deaf in advanced life, and are simply hard of hearing. Fourth, those who, losing hearing late in life, still retain a good voice. The semi-mute and semi-deaf with imperfect speech have oral instruction and cultivate lip-reading until they understand the speech of others, and many of them become good talkers; but, totally deaf people rarely become good talkers, being without hearing to regulate the voice; such voices at best are mechanical and easily distinguished from the natural voice.

All deaf children in Iowa may learn spoken language at the State School for the Deaf and signs are used as an aid to that much desired end, for we believe that the graphic language of signs, which is really an ideographic or picture language, stimulates thought and conveys to the child mind ideas that it would get in no other way. The State School applies every known method available to hasten the day in which the deaf may have an equal chance with their hearing associates and competitors in social, religious and business life. While the adult deaf are loyal to their schools they are not enthusiastic in

support of speech teaching since it does not give them all that it undertakes and promises. If it could restore them to general conversation in society and place them on an equality in business they would appreciate it more; but, as a fact, very few of the educated deaf, even when they are the beneficiaries of the oral method, have much to say in its favor, or long continue to use their voices.

Few oral students without natural voices accomplish much in adult life that can be called perfectly intelligible speech because so few people in society or in trade have the time to wait for repetition when they can so easily resort to writing, which is reliable and concise. When deaf people are asked why they do not use their voices trained in school more, they say that they are not readily understood, even by their relatives and friends, that they cannot enjoy general society, and it is only by great effort that they are able to understand the speech of others.

One of the most accomplished deaf women in the country, almost perfect in speech, said: "Though I am entirely deaf, many people understand what I say, and I can read their lips; but it is the source of much amusement to me to see how often they use signs even when it is not necessary; it is simply because it is easier and more satisfactory to carry on the conversation in signs than by the voice when talking to a deaf person."

A deaf man with an easy and fluent use of speech, as he lost hearing at the age of twelve, says: "I transact all business orally, but prefer writing in others so that there may be no misunderstandings or mistakes;" he further says: "I could never have been what I am but for the Combined System, and I would rather give up lip-reading than lose the education I gained by signs."

So far as social organization exists among the deaf it is built upon the sign language, and is maintained by its use, which brings them together and makes co-operation possible. Were it not for the sign language there would be no more co-operation among the deaf than there is among the blind. It is the sign language that has made possible for the deaf, clubs, societies, re-unions, sermons and lectures. These constitute the peculiar social institutions of the deaf and are much enjoyed, being close to their hearts as means of satisfying social needs and the natural tendency of mankind for company. I would say to all the deaf as a social and business advantage, lip-reading is of great value as it requires little effort and few repetitions from those you may be talking with; in the home and with friends it is convenient, and makes the transaction of business easy.

A deaf man says: "I believe that the language of signs is God given so that great religious truths may be more completely understood; I have never yet met a lip reader who could understand a platform address, except by inference; it cannot be done." "I have met persons and have, among my friends, those with whom I have talked orally for hours and understood every word, but when the same friends at a greater distance and upon the platform has made an address I could understand nothing." The graduate of an oral school that was continually using the sign language of the deaf, and seeking their company, said: "I cannot understand speaking people well enough to enjoy being in their company." As a test of the value of oral platform addresses to

In the World of the Deaf

The Burroughs Adding Machine Company, of Detroit, Michigan, is another factory where the deaf can get employment. At present they are working about 15 deaf girls.—*Missouri Record*.

The Winnipeg School has readjusted its salary schedule for the teachers. The raise was from 25 to 50 per cent, for the maximum and 50 for the minimum. Now it takes eleven years instead of twenty to receive the maximum salary.—*North Dakota Banner*.

The Duluth Herald of recent date contains a picture and sketch of Mr. Herbert N. Williams, a prominent real estate man of Detroit, Mich., with the announcement that he has joined the well-known firm of J. D. Howard and Company in Duluth, of which company many of the deaf are stockholders.—*Alabama Messenger*.

Although the deaf student acquires his vocabulary in a laborious, round-about way, much as Helen Keller did hers, his hearing rival has nothing on him in a literary way in the end. Proof of this is found in the *Buff and Blue*, the organ of the students of Gallaudet College, the essays, stories and verses of which, even at their worst have always been superior to the mushy stuff that fills the ordinary college magazine.—*Alabama Messenger*.

The architect, Mr. T. Barber, is busy working on the plans for the new gymnasium, and expects to have them ready to submit to contractors at an early date. Under present conditions, it would seem questionable whether there is need for hurry, and it is rather likely that no move will be made for the present, other than to complete the plans and select the site. The funds for beginning the work are available at my time.—*Colorado Index*.

Japan seems to be a little ahead of her neighbor, China, in the matter of educating the deaf. The "Tokio School for the Deaf and Dumb" founded in 1880 has an enrollment of 230 pupils. This is a very small number considering the fact that the education of the deaf has been before the public for nearly forty years. In this, Japan is not keeping up with the wonderful progress she has made in almost everything—commerce, education, invention, etc., in the past half century.—*North Dakota Banner*.

The Legislature of the State of Pennsylvania at the recent session amended the Motor Vehicle Laws by incorporating in them a section which prohibits the deaf from operating motor vehicles of any kind. In spite of efforts made by the Pennsylvania Society of the Advancement of the Deaf, through the Committee to Investigate Laws that Affect the Deaf, to prevent its passage, it passed and thus deprived the deaf of one of the most exhilarating pleasures to be enjoyed.—*Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

The Lanston Monotype Machine Co. of Philadelphia writes to President Cloud of the National Association of the Deaf that it is following the plan formed last year to instruct the deaf in the operation of their machine, and is preparing to enlarge the scale of the original plans, as their experience with the deaf has shown that they have a valuable source of supply for machine operators, who are in great demand at the present time. The demand is not likely to diminish. Monotype machine operating offers an excellent opportunity for the deaf in the industrial world.—*Mt. Airy World*.

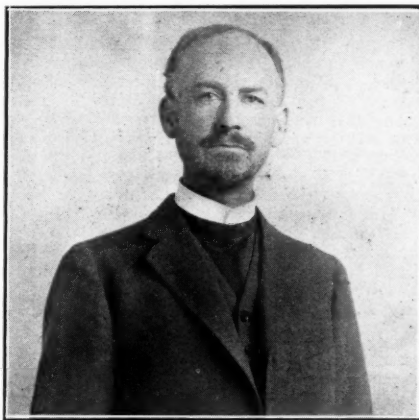
One of the most noteworthy features of the Conference of Superintendents and principals recently held at the Ohio School was the "reunion" of the distinguished Walker family of educators of the deaf, N. F. Walker, Superintendent of the South Carolina School, and his three sons, H. E. Walker, the eldest, superintendent of the Tennessee School, A. H. Walker, president of the Florida School, and W. Laurens Walker, principal of the South Carolina School. A picture of the group appeared in the Columbus Dispatch during the Conference with which it was noted that the South Carolina School was founded by the father of the present superintendent, and that the latter has been in charge of that school for fifty-seven years.—*Alabama Messenger*.

After ten years of faithful service as Superintendent of the School for the Deaf at Sioux Falls, South Dakota, Mr. Howard W. Simpson has tendered his resignation to become effective January 1. Mr. Simpson was born in the institution and was reared in an atmosphere that would make him particularly fitted for services to the deaf. It is to be regretted

that a man with so thoro a knowledge of the needs of the deaf should be called to another field of labor.

However, since Mr. Simpson is to leave the work, it is gratifying to learn that some one familiar with this particular field of education has been chosen to take his place. He is to be succeeded by Mr. Harry L. Welty, head teacher of the Nebraska School, who has had enough experience to warrant the expectation that the South Dakota School will enjoy continued success.—*B. in Colorado Index*.

C. W. Charles, for twenty-eight years teacher of printing and editor of the Chronicle at the Ohio school, has quit his post for the purpose of entering the one higher field than that of journalism—that of the minis-



Rev. C. W. CHARLES

try of the gospel. Mr. Charles is an earnest, conscientious man and he has devoted the best part of his life to work among the deaf, and he will take with him the respect and good wishes of every members of the school paper fraternity. His successor at the Ohio school is Roy Conkling, a former pupil of the school and Gallaudet college. Mr. Conkling is a newspaper man and a printer of long experience. We join in welcoming him as a member of the fraternity.—*Illinois Advance*.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson, of the New York Journal, makes the suggestion that it is time a new edition of the histories of American schools for the Deaf, issued twenty-five years ago, was printed. The suggestion is a good one, and we would like to see it carried out. The histories have served a useful purpose as a standard work of reference, but they are now out of date, and with so many changes in organization, methods of instruction, aims, and equipment in the schools there is need of a source of information describing the schools as they are today. The history of the Kentucky school has been recently revised, brought down to date, and new chapters added. It is purposed to publish it on the completion of the one hundredth anniversary of the school, which comes in 1923, but it could be printed sooner if there were a general agreement to get out a new collection of histories before that date.—*The Kentucky Standard*.

A DEAF PREMIER

A writer in a recent issue of the "Leeds Mercury" wonders "how many people realize that Mr. W. M. Hughes, who has passed his fifty-fifth birthday, is deaf. The Australian Premier is so unusually alert as a thinker and speaker, that those who have heard him speak do not associate such a disability with him."

No doubt an alert deaf man may be able to manage all right in Politics. Perhaps he does not miss much by being unable to listen to the oratory of his colleagues. It does not matter, not much! but when attending to one's own business, no deaf person dreams of trusting to his own hearing, however alert he may be.

Maybe, Mr. Hughes had an interpreter; if so, the Leeds scribe errs in not stating the fact. We are down, hard as nails, on "Frauds on the Deaf," and equally so on "Frauds by the Deaf," all the time.

Not long ago we commented on newspaper reports of the remarks made by a magistrate who had not heard a word of the evidence because he was deaf.

We appreciate generosity from our hearing brethren when it is given in wisdom. All we have to say just now is:—The deaf should never pretend to be able to hear anytime or anywhere, when dealing with matters that may gravely affect the welfare or business of others than themselves.

A Deaf Premier, a Deaf Magistrate ought to be a thing unthinkable, a sheer impossibility, if he takes rank as being normal. And as for the deaf business men, in their own businesses, there is not one who pretends he can hear, when on serious business bent.

Is it not true, now-a-days, that anybody is good

enough to look after somebody else's welfare provided a State or charitable permanent appointment can be secured?—*J. Hopworth in The British Deaf Times*.

THE CHURCH AMONG THE DEAF

The Lutheran Mission for the Deaf has ten missions extending from coast to coast and holds services in at least sixty-five cities and also at some of the State schools for the deaf.

The Episcopal Church also has several missions the United States. Most of the ordained ministers in this field are deaf men.

There are some deaf pastors representing Baptist and Methodist missions. The deaf, of whatever creed or following, are welcome to all services.

The only mission for the deaf in Canada, probably is the Bridgen Mission in Ontario. The services are conducted by spirited leading deaf men and women. Sometimes a hearing pastor is present to address the congregations, the services being interpreted by some person familiar with the sign language.

The Catholic deaf are fortunate in having a number of priests who are acquainted with signs who conduct services for the deaf in many places.—*Exchange*.

SHE IS HEAD OF A DANCING SCHOOL.

As an exponent of the "poetry of motion," Miss Cecile Hunter has probably the unique distinction of being in a class by herself. Not that there are no other deaf ladies skilled and graceful in the Terpsichorean art, but that none follow the vocation of imparting it to others. Miss Hunter teaches dancing to select classes of children and grown-ups. Located in Ithaca, N. Y., the seat of Cornell University, the "Martin School of Dancing"—by which name it is known—enrolls in its classes many students of Cornell. Miss Hunter was educated at the Michigan Institution, and for two or three years following her graduation held positions as supervisor and teacher of the deaf in two Western Institutions. She became one of the dancing instructors in the Martin School, conducted by her sister, until the latter was married to an officer in the U. S. Army, since which time Miss Hunter has successfully conducted the establishment. In the *Cornell Daily Sun* she demonstrates commendable enterprise by illustrated advertising, giving the reader the impression of a school of tone and refinement. One would naturally infer that a deaf person could not successfully engage in an occupation that is so particularly dependent upon music, but Miss Hunter has proved it is possible. As time goes by the limitations of deafness become less confined and the boundary line seems to widen and become more and more elastic.—*N. Y. Journal*.

WHY NO MANUAL ALPHABET?

A few days ago a lady asked the writer for a copy of the manual alphabet. We had had a lot of sheets with a good cut of the alphabet on them but the supply was exhausted. The New York *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* came to mind at once, as we remembered that the *Journal* used to have on its last page a large and very good cut of the alphabet. We looked for a copy of the *Journal* and found copies of two recent issues, but the alphabet which stood out so prominently in former days was missing. We marveled that so staunch an advocate of the combined system as our esteemed New York contemporary had put its fine manual alphabet on the shelf, perhaps junked it.

Then we looked up another strong advocate of the combined system, the *Minnesota Companion*, but the alphabet was conspicuous by its absence. Finally after looking in vain through several other exchanges, with pronounced leanings toward the combined system we became desperate and gathered up all the school exchanges on our table and thoroughly inspected them, but "nary" an alphabet could we find. Even the *Palmetto Leaf*, whose versatile editor has long been a conspicuous advocate of using English with the deaf, spoken, written or spelled, fails to set forth his faith by its works; and the new comer from up on the "Big Muddy," the *Silent Facts*, which was started to correct the error of the Nebraska school's ways and teach the parents' association of that state that to learn to speak is not all of a deaf mute's life, is grievously derelict in the matter of one of its pet methods. Not a sign of the manual alphabet is to be found on its four pages.

We do not believe there is a single paper published in the interests of the deaf in this country today, including our own, unless it be the *Rochester Advocate*, a copy of which paper we have not at hand that sports on its pages a cut of the manual alphabet. A few years ago there was a great deal said about getting this alphabet into the hands of as many people as possible, that they may learn it and use it in conversation with the deaf. Some went so far as to advocate publishing it in school text books, and if we remember correctly this was done in one or two states.

What has come over the spirit of your dreams, brethren of the silent press?—*Exchange*.

"HEARING" THROUGH VIBRATION

Do you know that the vibrations of a drum are distinctly felt at a considerable distance by persons who are totally deaf? The same is true of all deep and heavy sounds. The firing of cannon at Shattuck is felt by the deaf pupils on their own grounds. The crash of thunder startles and frightens deaf children as well as hearing children. In fact, under the law of compensation the deaf become so sensitive to jarring sounds around them such as pounding, stamping and rapping, that they are often annoyed by them more than hearing people would be. During the war drafted men often claimed exemption on the plea of deafness, real or stimulated. We read of one case where the examiners suddenly dropped a book on the floor behind the "deaf" man, and when he did not bat an eye, it was taken as an added proof that he was really deaf. That makes us laugh. It was really a proof that the fellow was an imposter, for the jar of a book falling to the floor behind a bonafied deaf man would be readily felt by him.

The above statement applies only to deep and heavy sounds. Sharp and clear sounds in high notes are not perceived by the sense of feeling. If you want to test the hearing of any person, use a sharp, clear whistle or silver bell, or something similar. If we were asked to test a man suspected of shamming deafness, we would explode a good-sized fire-cracker behind him, and if he remained immovable, we would be ready to take our oath that he was a fake.—*Minnesota Companion*.

STEUBENVILLE DEAF-MUTE WINS FAME

Eastern Ohio contributes the one name associated with the early history of lithography in the United States, Albert Newsam, a deaf-mute, orphaned and homeless, whose life was full of romance from the days of childhood, in Steubenville, where he was born, through the period of his successful career as a lithographic artist in Philadelphia to the time of his death in Wilmington, Del., November 20, 1864, after a long illness.

A memoir by Joseph O. Pyatt, who had been mute instructor in the Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, prepared at the instance of Newsam, gives the facts of his life.

He was born about 1810, the son of a boatman on the Ohio River, who had died. Thomas Hamilton, a kind-hearted Irish hotel keeper in Steubenville brought him up and encouraged him to draw pictures, the first being a sketch of a cat on the floor, which he drew with a piece of chalk. Soon his copy-book was full of pencilings of trees and flowers, and later of animals, taken from life.

He was not yet ten years old. About that time a visitor came to town, staying at Mr. Hamilton's hotel. He gave the name of William P. Davis, said he was a deaf-mute, and seemed to take a great interest in the deaf and dumb boy, telling Mr. Hamilton that he would like to take him East to be educated and provided for. Indeed, there were few of such institutions at that time in America. Rev. Dr. Thomas H. Gallaudet had established one in Hartford, Connecticut, in 1817. He had an assistant, Lewis Weld who became an instructor in the Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, becoming its principal in 1882.

Davis set out from Steubenville with the Newsam boy, with Philadelphia as the objective point. They were on foot, and according to the boy's story, Davis used him to draw crows with his crude art as they went through various towns and villages. From the people who gathered about, Davis solicited contributions, representing the boy as his brother.

In May, 1820, Davis and the Newsam boy arrived in Philadelphia, and standing on the street at the corner of Fifth and Market, the boy with his chalk

soon began an "exhibition" by drawing a sketch of the public square. Bishop White, a prominent man in the Protestant Episcopal Church, was attracted to the scene and to him Davis told his now familiar story. It happened that the bishop was president of the education and training of the deaf and dumb, and upon his recommendation they were admitted, after receiving new clothes from their latest benefactors. At this period Davis disappeared and was never heard from again.

Young Newsam entered the institution May 15, 1820, as a "State pupil," remaining there under instruction for six years when he was graduated. After another year in the school as monitor, he began to work for Colonel Childs, an engraver of note in Philadelphia.

In the establishment of Childs, under direction of P. S. Duval, who succeeded to the business; young Duval began his first work in lithography, a new art imported from France, but discovered by Senefelder in Munich in 1798. Senefelder published an account of his discovery some years afterward, explaining that while he was experimenting in etching with acid on stone, his mother asked him to make out a laundry list. He had no paper, and made temporary use of the stone, writing with ink upon its smooth surface. Later, the idea occurred to him to try to print from the stone, and that was Senefelder's discovery of the art of lithography.

During Newsam's active life work he gathered about him an important collection of lithographs and prints, all of which were later destroyed by fire.—*Henry E. Alexander in Steubenville Dispatch*.



After a Painting by H. Humphrey Moore

The school for the deaf at Tokio, Japan, which was established in 1880, has 230 pupils from twelve to twenty-five years of age, including ninety-two girls. The boys, when they graduate, earn their living by tabi (socks) making, as tailors or as artists or farmers. But as yet the girls have been unable to find any way of earning a livelihood. They serve as househelp or get married. According to the statistics of the school, there have been among its graduates thirty marriages of deaf husbands and hearing wives who have had fifty-eight children; twenty-three pairs of deaf, with twenty-five children, and twelve pairs of hearing husbands and deaf wives with thirty children.

There is at Glasgow, Scotland, a day school which has classes for semi-mute and semi-deaf children. The teaching is carried on entirely by means of speech and lip-reading. About one-fourth of the children lost their hearing after speech was well established, and their only difficulty has been to acquire lip-reading. Quite a number of children lost their speech very rapidly, some in a month, and by the time these children were discovered and admitted to school often not a trace of speech remained.

A two-course hot dinner is provided every day, for which the children pay about twenty-five cents a week. Train fares are provided by the school board for all children living at a distance from the school. The day school has a nursery for young children. Children are admitted from three years of age, the object being to approach as nearly as possible to the ideal home life. Thus, every opportunity is afforded, not only for the laying of a good foundation in speech and lip-reading, but also for giving the children every chance of a happy, healthful childhood. The hours are from 9:30 A.M. to 3:00 P.M. The children take part in the setting of tables, washing and clearing away, and not the least important part of their education is that of cleanliness. All girls, from twelve years of age, take cookery and dressmaking, and the boys have wood-work. Evening continuation classes are held for those children who have left school and they are always well attended. No pupil has been allowed to leave the day school until a suitable situation has been found. Without exception, all the report condensed from the employers so far have been satisfactory.

SPEECHLESS MATRIMONY IS CURE FOR QUARRELS.

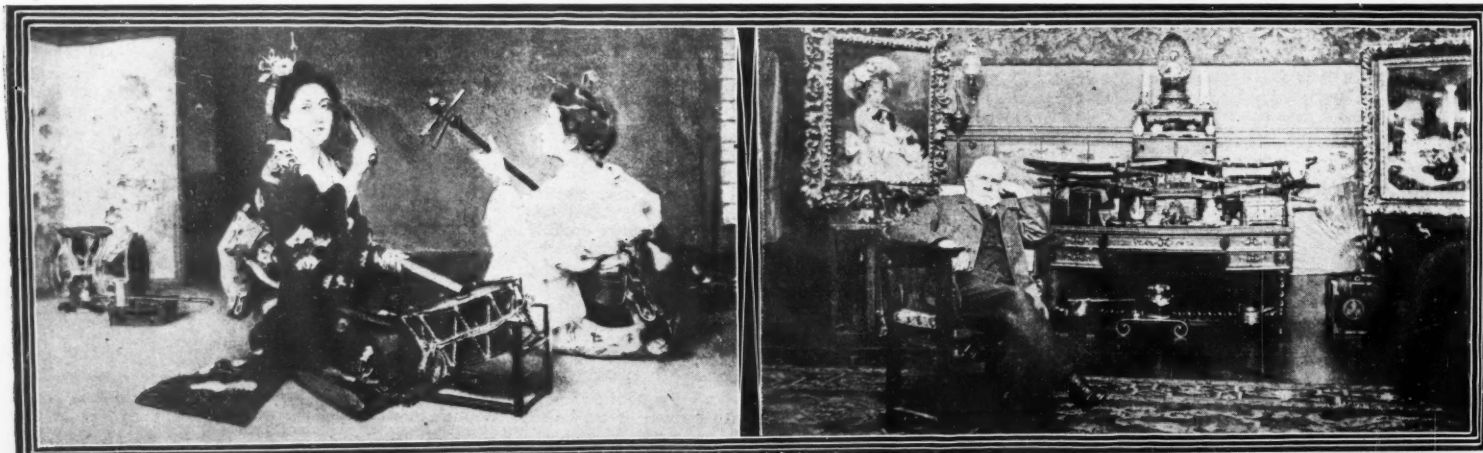
London, Jan. 3.—"Going into the silences" is becoming a popular indoor sport in the United Kingdom. The game is played usually between married couples who find themselves chafing under the heavenly bonds but who haven't reached the divorce court stage.

Since the introduction into court of the case of Mrs. Florence Hill against her husband, G. J. Hill, in which it was brought out that the couple had lived three years without mutual conversation, cases of speechless matrimony have multiplied.

Some one with a good memory brought out the fact that something like a quarter of a silence in his home for something like a quarter of a century while he wrote "Robinson Crusoe" and some of his other works.—*North American*.

HE PAINTED "JAPANESE MUSICIANS."

Mr. H. Humphrey Moore, the celebrated deaf artist, recently exhibited, at the Union League Club on Fifth Avenue, his wonderful paintings of Old Japan. He has been in this country since the war began in 1914, but will probably soon return to France, where he has made his home for forty or more years. A week ago he was a visitor at St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, its Guild House and Club Rooms, and expressed his surprise and admiration at the beauty of the church and the recreation and other facilities which are afforded the the adult deaf.—*Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

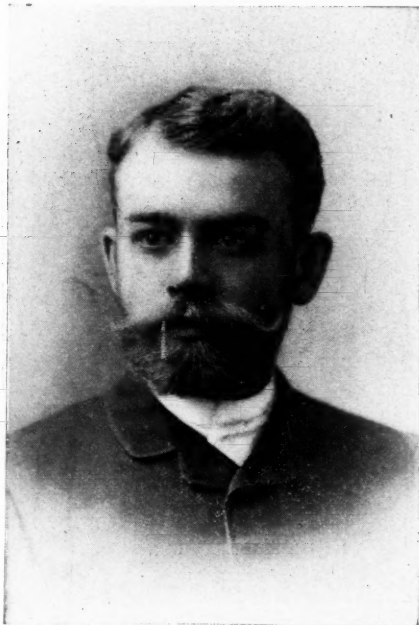


Japanese Musicians—after a Painting by H. Humphrey Moore

H. Humphrey Moore, the celebrated Deaf Artist, in His Paris Studio

A BUSINESS CHANGE

On July 1 the Burbank Engraving Company ceased to do business under that name. The Folsom Engraving Company, a much larger and stronger company, made such a good offer for the business, taking over all the employees as well as Mr. Burbank and his bro-



JAMES P. BURBANK

ther, that they decided to consolidate with the Folsom Company. The new connection is highly pleasing to Mr. Burbank, for it relieves him of a lot of care and responsibility.—*The Clark School Bulletin*.

HOLDEN—CARLISLE.

Lieut. Carl Frederick Holden, U. S. N. and Miss Cordelia F. Carlisle, of Bangor, were married Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the chapel of the Navy Yard, Portsmouth, N. H. The officiating clergyman was Rev. Fr. Maguire, United States navy chaplain.

The bride wore a charming traveling costume of brown broadcloth with hat to match and carried bride's roses. Her matron of honor was her sister, Mrs. John Allen, of Rochester, N. H., and her bridesmaid, Miss Ruth Holden, of Bangor, a sister of the groom, a student at the New England Conservatory of Music in Boston. Lieut. Holden was attended by Lieut. Gerald F. Bogan, United States Navy.

At the close of the ceremony a wedding dinner was served on board the U. S. S. Lansdale, where the members of the wedding party were guests of the ship's officers. After the dinner and reception the wedding party went by automobile to Dover, N. H., where Lieut. and Mrs. Holden, accompanied by Miss Ruth Holden, took the State of Maine express football game.

The wedding is one of much interest to hosts of friends of the lieutenant and his bride in this city. Both are natives of Bangor and both are graduates of Bangor High school. Mrs. Holden is a graduate of the Gilman commercial school in this city and has been secretary to F. P. Ayer, in the office of the general counsel of the Bangor and Aroostook. The bride is one of the city's most charming girls, and is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert L. Carlisle.

Lieut. Holden, who graduated from the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, March 29, 1917, with the rank of ensign, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Holden of Parkview avenue. After graduation he was immediately assigned to the U. S. destroyer Burrough. That destroyer after two months duty in New York harbor and off the coast of Florida, was ordered to European waters. She was one of the American ships conveying the first detachment of American troops to land on French soil. She then was attached to the destroyer squadron commanded by Admiral Sims which was the first to battle against the Hun submarines. After 17 months of service Lieut. Holden received his junior Lieutenantcy and later received promotion to senior lieutenant. Upon returning to this country he was assigned to the Lansdale as engineer officer which position he now occupies. The Lansdale has recently returned from seven months service in the Adriatic sea, most of the time in the Fiume district.

On their return from their wedding trip, Lieut. and Mrs. Holden will reside temporarily at

Portsmouth where they have taken apartments at the Sinclair Inn. They were the recipients of many beautiful gifts, among them being a chest of silver from the officers of the Lansdale.—*Bangor Daily Commercial*. Nov. 29, 1919.

AT THE CONCERT

The pale musician with his seer's face,
Played on
To the assembled throng
Some song,
Brooding on memories
Passionate with pain

And there were those who, praising, spoke in term of art;
While others, of that patient line formed in the rain,
Were silent,
For they saw
Their desert steppes again.

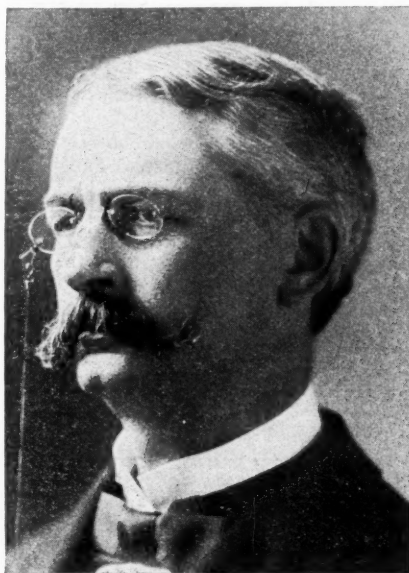
But I, apart
With sombre silence for my company,
Toyed with my rings, that others might not see
My traitor eyes, nor sense those dreams that sear
My wistful heart,
For oh, I can not hear! I can not hear!

ALLAN.

The mob have neither judgment nor principle,—ready to bawl at night for the reverse of what they desired in the morning.—Tacitus.

DR E. A. FAY TO RETIRE.

The whole profession will regret to hear that Dr. E. A. Fay expects to retire from the editorship of the *American Annals of the Deaf* in May, when he will have completed his fiftieth year as editor of that periodical. Dr. Fay is an able, scholarly gentleman



DR. E. A. FAY

and one of the finest men who ever graced our profession. He made of the *Annals* a thorough educational journal for our profession. His editorial management was most able and dignified. No scurrilous personalities, no offensive advocacy of methods, no bitter attack upon cherished theories, however mistaken they might have been, were allowed to appear in its pages.

Its editorials and contributed articles were always able, high-toned and considerate. Among educational journals it is to day without a superior, and for the past fifty years it has always taken high rank. Its influence in molding professional thought has been of incalculable value. There is no body of teachers in this country who are in closer touch with one another than ours, and this fact is due to the *Annals* more largely than to any other instrumentality. Our conventions and conferences have done much good, but they are attended by only a small part of the teachers. The *Annals* reaches the entire profession.

Dr. Fay's name has been inseparably connected with the *Annals* for fifty years. We could not think of the journal without thinking of the man who guided its destinies. It has breathed the spirit of that grand man for a half century. We shall sadly miss him, but the character that he has given the *Annals* will continue. His personality will hover over it for all time. God bless Dr. Fay in his retirement.—*Deaf Oklahoman*.

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THE ONLY COMMISSIONED DEAF OFFICER IN THE UNITED STATES

Editor *Silent Worker*:

DEAR SIR:—Enclosed you will find a snap shot photo of the only Deaf Commissioned Officer in the United States if not the whole world. He is Major Vernon Sterling Birck of the North Carolina Reserve Militia now instructing the cadets of the North Carolina School for the Deaf at Morganton, N. C., in the rudiments of military tactics. His extreme modesty makes it doubly hard to obtain any information from him direct, so I have obtained what I can from those that know him, to the extent of getting this small snap shot without his knowledge. I understand that you were at one time well acquainted with him. Could you not find out more about him? I am desirous that he should be brought before the public eye, especially the deaf, so that they may profit by him, least but by far least, because *he merits it*. I hope you will have this photo enlarged and given a conspicuous place in your esteemed and valuable paper *THE SILENT WORKER*. I have made inquiries as to which paper for the deaf I should send it to and was recommended to you.

As to who I am, I really deem it best that no one even you know as it will be best for everyone concerned. The Major having attained so high an honor in a strange country naturally has those who belittle the honor gained and not want him to gain further prominence, first because of jealousy and the



MAJOR VERNON STIRLING BIRCK

other because of the fear of losing his valued services to the school, which he has practically "made" by his commanding personality and faithful service to duty. Too much publicity might tempt other schools to make a bid for his services. He, however, assures me that he would be glad to make a change for a larger field. I feel that he has a right to it. I might say that I pass through this section of the country quite often and take a special interest in that

young man (and his wife, she is a beautiful girl and a wonder like her husband, in fact I have never seen two more wonderful people, and both deaf too) struggling against odds in a place when he (and she) does not get his full value of credit.

I do not know if either Major Birck or his wife know me by name, although I have seen them quite often.

I feel that they are entitled to greater publicity. Major Birck has made a stride that will make it possible for the deaf to have equal footing with those who can hear. Credit to him to whom credit is due.

I do not wish to disclose my sex either, but I can say this much in all sincerity, I am a hearing person, interested in the deaf, particularly those two, because of their extraordinary talents and also a greater friend to them than I allow myself to seem to be,

I am, believe me,

A VERY TRUE FRIEND OF THE MAJOR.

SILENTS TO PLAY "TEN NIGHTS IN BAR-ROOM;" HAVE OWN ORCHESTRA

"Ten Nights in a Bar Room," classic of the mid-Victorian and late melodrama stage, will be produced complete in five acts sometime this winter at Goodyear.

But it will be produced minus the spoken word. Not a movie.

This will be a pantomime, the first production of the newly organized dramatic section of the Silent Athletic Club.

Goodyear Silents have participated in dramatics at their schools and colleges, but for Akron it should prove a novelty.

A. D. Martin, Manager Moore of the Silent football team, and Miss Nellie Gillespie of the Labor Bureau are backing the new Silent Dramatic Club.

Al Herring, of the Recreation Dept., and R. L. Korn, of the Green Room Club, will direct the dramatics of the organization and supervise the production.

Parts are now being lined up and rehearsals for the show will start shortly after the first of the year.

Another feature of the show will be the music, furnished entirely by the Silent band.

Fancher Reorganizes Band

The Silent Band, first formed last summer, is being reorganized by Director Fred Fancher of the Engineering Drafting Dept.—Wingfoot Clan.

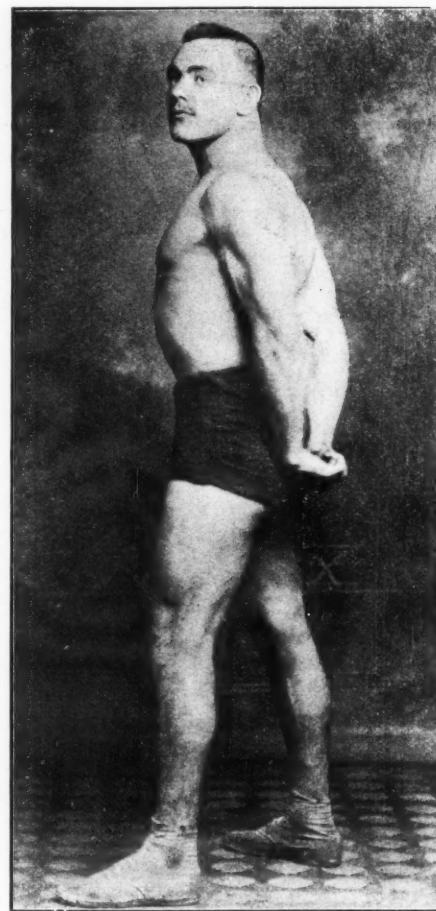
SILENT OLSON'S HANDICAP FAILS TO DESPOIL CAREER AS WRESTLER

The storm that threatened to disperse the crowd at the Business Men's Gymnasium at Jacksonville, Fla., last Saturday night failed to materialize when Bob Dory, the whirlwind grappler appeared, Silent Olson, it was, who calmed and disposed of the whirlwind before any bodily harm was done.

Silent Olson, whose real name is W. W. Suttka, certainly gave a fine exhibition of speed, science and brain in the art of wrestling and it was worth going a great distance to see and the spectators were fully satisfied. He is honest to the core when it comes to training for a match and never disappoints a crowd who expects the money's worth of the sport.

Born of deaf-mute parents and his father being an instructor of tailoring in the State School for the Deaf at Danville, Ky., he was taught the same trade, but finding it an unprofitable occupation after leaving school, he took up wrestling as a means of livelihood and has been in the game for the last five years. He crawled out of his teenage two years ago, and coupled with good habits and clean living, his application to hard, conscientious and to-the-minute training, will afford him a fine opportunity to gradually climb the ladder of fame.

Silent Olson has traveled extensively, at a time with Jack Dempsey, and in the last few years has



SILENT OLSON

attached to his belt an enviable string of scalps of the defeated on the mat. His latest victory can not but create a desire that he appear again to meet the best opponent obtainable at his weight. He goes to North Carolina within a few days to fill a number of engagements but announced his intention to return to Florida to spend the winter, and probably to locate at some East coast resort to give wrestling exhibitions.

Those desiring to dethrone Silent Olson in the middle heavyweight class will do well to think twice before they attempt to hurl challenges at him, for in reality he is a hard nut to crack.

The sporting fraternity looks forward to the anticipation of Silent Olson's reappearance on the local mat at a not distant date. He has made many friends during his stay in Jacksonville, and will be accorded a hearty reception upon his return.—Jacksonville, Fla., paper.

The *WORKER* office received a very short but pleasant call from Silent Olson during the Christmas holidays.

Christmas night, he defeated Joe Turner for ten years champion middleweight wrestler. In all his experience on the mat the silent wrestler has won at least ninety per cent of all his wrestling engagements and it will be no surprise if some day he wears the middleweight championship belt, a title which seems well within his grasp.

Henry M. Pesica, of Trenton, N. J., has been accompanying Silent Olson on his tours. Both will sail for Europe next March.

PAYMENT

They say that all the blind
shall see
His presence, and rejoice.
They say that all the deaf
shall hear
The music of His voice.

But, oh, the sights of every-day
And song more humbly born!
Must years of silence be the price
For one revealing dawn?

ALLAN.

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Chicago. All Angel's Church for the Deaf, 6122 Indiana Ave. The Rev. George F. Flick, Priest-in-charge, 214 East 55th Street, Chicago, Ill. Services every Sunday at 3 P. M. Holy Communion first Sunday at 11 A. M. Meetings in the Parish House by appointment. Services outside Chicago by appointment.

Connecticut, Diocese of. Hartford, Christ Church, first and third Sundays, at 3 P. M.; Bridgeport, St. John's Church Park Avenue, second Sundays at 3 P. M. New Haven, Trinity Parish House, Temple St., second Sundays, at 7 P. M. Waterbury, St. John's Church Parish House, third Sundays at 7 P. M. Services at Pittsfield, and Springfield, Mass., by appointment.

Dioceses of Washington and the Virginias. Missionary (to be appointed) Washington, D. C. Services in the Chapel of the Good Shepherd, every Sunday at 11 A. M., Richmond, Va., Services or Bible Class meetings in St. Andrew's Church, S. Laurel and W. Beverly Sts., at 3 P. M. every Sunday. Social meetings, every Friday evening at 8 P. M. **Western and Central New York and Albany, Dioceses of.** Missionary, the Rev. H. C. Merrill, Hartford, N. Y. (temporary address.) Services in Albany, Troy, Schenectady, Hudson, Amsterdam, Herkimer, Rome, Syracuse, Oneida, Utica, Geneva, Rochester, Buffalo, Binghamton, Elmira, and other places, by appointment.

Bethlehem, Harrisburg, Williamsport, Pittsburg, and Erie, Dioceses of. Missionary the Rev. Franklin C. Smileau, Selins Grove, Pa. First Sunday, St. Luke's, Scranton, 2:30 P. M.; St. Stephen's, Wilkes Barre, 7:30 P. M. Second Sunday, St. James, Lancaster, 10:30 A. M.; Trinity, Steelton, 3 P. M.; St. John's, York, 6:30 P. M. Third Sunday, Trinity, Easton, 11 A. M.; Church of the Mediator, Allentown, 2 P. M. Christ Chapel, Reading, 7:30 P. M. Fourth Sunday, St. Mark's, Johnstown, Christ Church, Greensburg, Trinity Chapel, Pittsburg (hour of service announced by card notices.) St. Matthew's, Wheeling, W. Va., services every Sunday afternoon at 2:30 unless otherwise announced by the Priest-in-charge. Lebanon, Altoona, Erie, Williamsport, Franklin, Shamokin, Millersburg and other places are served on Weekdays by special appointment.

Los Angeles, Diocese of. Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf, St. Paul's pro-cathedral Parish House, 523 S. Olive St., Los Angeles, Cal. The Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-charge. Services every Sunday afternoon at 3 P. M.

Maryland Diocese of. Missionary, The Rev. O. J. Whildin, 2100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md. Grace Deaf-Mute Mission, Grace & St. Peter's Church, Park Avenue and Monument Street, Baltimore. Services every Sunday 3 P. M. Week-day meetings in the Parish House every Friday evening. Services are also held in St. Paul's, Frederick, every second Sunday of the month at 11 A. M.; St. John's Hagerstown, second Sunday, 8 P. M.; Emmanuel Church, Cumberland, second Monday, 8 P. M.; Other places by appointment.

Mid-Western Dioceses. Missionary—The Rev. Clarence W. Charles, 472 Ohio Ave., Columbus, Ohio. (Schedule of services to be announced.) Services in Canton, St. Paul's Church, every third Sunday at 2 P. M.; Akron, St. Paul's every third and fourth Sundays, at 7:30 P. M. By Mr. W. F. Durian, Lay-Reader, 356 Carroll Street, Akron, Ohio.

Missouri, Diocese of. St. Louis, St. Thomas Mission of the Deaf, located at Christ Church Cathedral, 13th & Locust Streets. The Rev. J. H. Cloud, M. A., D. D. 2606 Virginia Avenue, St. Louis, Mo., Minister-in-charge. A. O. Steidemann, Lay-Reader, Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M.; Sunday Services, at 10:45 A. M.; Lectures, socials and other events according to local annual programmes and special announcements at services.

New York City. St. Ann's Church, 511 W. 148th Street. Rev. John Chamberlain, D. D., Vicar; Rev. John H. Kent, M. A., Curate. Services every Sunday 9 A. M. and 3 P. M. For week-day gatherings in the Parish House, see notices in the Deaf Mutes' Journal. Sunday services also held at stated intervals in Brooklyn, Jersey City, Newark, and other near by places.

New England Missions. The Rev. G. H. Hefflon, care of Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Conn. Minister-in-charge. Lay-Readers, Edwin W. Frisbee, Albert S. Tufts and J. S. Light. Parish Visitor, Mrs. C. M. Chase. **St. Andrew's Silent Mission.** Trinity Parish House, Copley Square, Boston. Services every Sunday at 11 A. M. Haverhill, Trinity Church, 1st Sunday, 3 P. M. Salem, Federal St. Church, Second Sunday, 2:15 P. M. Lynn, St. Stephen's, Third Sunday at 3 P. M.; Everett, N. E. Home for Deaf-Mutes, Third Sunday at 3 P. M.; Worcester, All Saints', Fourth Sunday, at 3 P. M.; Providence, R. I., Grace Church, Fourth Sunday, at 3 P. M.

Philadelphia, Pa. All Souls' Church, 16th above Allegheny Ave. Rev. C. O. Dantzer minister-in-charge, 3432 N. 21st Street. Lay-Readers, J. S. Reider, W. H. Lipsett, & J. H. Pulver. Parish Visitor, Mrs. M. J. Syle.

Services every Sunday 3 P. M. Bible Class, 4:30 P. M. First & Third Sundays also at 10:30 A. M. Week-day meetings in the Parish House, Thursday afternoons, evenings and Saturday evenings. Other days by appointment. Sunday services at stated intervals in St. John's, Camden, N. J.; St. Paul's, Chester, Pa.; St. Andrew's, Wilmington, Del.; Home for Aged & Infirm Deaf, Doylestown, Pa.; & Trinity Church, Trenton, N. J.

Southern Dioceses. The Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, Missionary, 917 Asia Street, Baton Rouge, La. Services every Sunday at 3 P. M., in St. Paul's New Orleans. Services at other points by appointment.

North Carolina, Diocese of. Missionary, The Rev. Roma C. Fortune, Durham, N. C. Services every Sunday afternoon, in St. Philip's Church, Durham, N. C. Other places by appointment.

Wheeling, W. Va. Services in St. Matthew's Church, Chapline & 15th Sts., at 2:30 P. M. every Sunday. Other times by appointment. Norfolk, Newport News, Lynchburg, Danville, Roanoke, Bristol, Virginia; Charleston, Huntington, Fairmont, Clarksburg, Grafton, Parkersburg, West Virginia, and other places services by appointment.

METHODIST-EPISCOPAL MISSIONS

Chicago, Ill. Pastor, the Rev. Philip J. Hasenstab, 4426 Baltimore, Md. Christ Church for the Deaf, Pierce St., cor. Episcopal Church, S. E. corner N. Clark and W. Washington streets. The Rev. P. J. Hasenstab 4426 Calumet Ave. Services every Sunday at 3 P. M. Epworth League devotional meeting at 4:30 P. M. Weekday meetings at the houses by appointments every Wednesday night. Services outside in Illinois Conference district during the week after third Sunday.

Henry S. Rutherford, assistant pastor, 6511 Blackstone Ave., Chicago itinerates in Northern and Central Illinois, Iowa, St. Joseph and Kansas City Mo., Lincoln and Omaha Nebraska by appointments.

Schroeder St. The Rev. D. E. Meylan, 949 W. Franklin Street. Services every Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

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LUTHERAN MISSIONS FOR THE DEAF

California Mission. Rev. N. F. Jensen, 312 S. Glassell St., Orange, Cal. Los Angeles, Cal., Trinity Lutheran Church, W. 18th and Cherry Sts., 2nd and 4th Sundays, 3 p. m. San Diego, Cal., by appointment. Porterville, Cal., by appointment.

Chicago Mission. Rev. A. C. Dahms, 2028 Cortez St., Chicago, Our Savior's Church, 2127 Crystal St., Sundays and other holy days, 3 p. m. South Bend, Ind., Lutheran school, 410 W. Jefferson St., monthly, 3rd Wednesday, 8 p. m. St. Joseph, Mich., Lutheran Church, Pearl and Court Sts., monthly, 3rd Tuesday, 7:30 p. m. Crystal Lake, Ill., Homes of deaf, monthly, 1st Sunday. Aurora, Ill., Luth. Church, Jackson and Benton Sts., monthly 3rd Sunday, 7:30 p. m. Valparaiso, Ind., by appointment. Kankakee, Ill., by appointment. Bremen, Ind., by appointment.

Detroit Mission. Vacant; served by Rev. W. Gielow, North Detroit, Mich. Detroit, Our Savior's Church, Pulford off Meldrum, 1st and 3rd Sundays, 10:30 a. m. Toledo, Lutheran Church, Vance and Ewing Sts., first Sunday of month, 2:30 p. m. Cleveland, Auditorium, Prospect and 30th Sts., monthly, Saturday evening before first Sunday, 8 p. m. Jenera, in Mr. Blackburn's home on the following Saturdays: Dec. 7th March 8th, June 7th, 7:30 p. m. Ft. Wayne, St. Paul's Auditorium, Barr and Madison Sts., monthly save in December, March, and June, 9 a. m. New Haven, bi-monthly, beginning with Sept., on the last Sunday of the month, 2:30 p. m., Lutheran Church, Flint, bi-monthly, beginning with October, on the last Sunday of December, 2:30 p. m., Y. M. C. A. Mt. Clemens, in the homes of the deaf, by appointment.

Kansas City Mission. Rev. O. C. Schroeder, 4225 Paseo Blvd., Kansas City, Mo. Kansas City, Mo., Lutheran Church, 16th and Cherry Sts., 1st and 3rd Sundays, 3 p. m. Omaha, Neb., Lutheran Church, Benson St., 2nd Sunday 2:30 p. m. Wichita, Kan., Lutheran Church, 322 Ellis Ave., monthly, Wednesday after 3rd Sunday, 8 p. m. Topeka, Kan., Lutheran Church, Second and Van Buren Sts., monthly, Tuesday after 3rd Sunday, 8 p. m. Sioux City, Ia., New Lutheran School, 614 Jennings St., monthly, Friday before 2nd Sunday, 8 p. m. Omaha, Neb., State School, 3223 North 45th St., by appointment, 2nd and 4th Sundays. Olathe, Kan., State School, monthly, in evening of 1st Sunday in Chapel. Council Bluffs, Ia., State School, second Saturday, 7:45 p. m. Beatrice, Neb., Home of the deaf, by appointment. Lincoln, Neb., 1400 South St., second Thursday. Richmond, Mo., tri-monthly, by appointment.

Lutheran School For The Deaf, North Detroit, Mich. The object of this school is to give its pupils a thorough Christian and common education. The regular course of instruction occupies from 7 to 8 years. Children are admitted from the age of 7 years on. Full information and application blanks may be obtained from Rev. Wm. Gielow, Supt. North Detroit, Mich.

Milwaukee Mission. Rev. T. M. Wangerin, 1711 Meinecke Ave., Milwaukee, Wis. Milwaukee, Emmanuel Chapel, 1711 Meinecke Ave. Sundays and other holy days, 10 a. m. Oshkosh, Wis., Trinity Lutheran Church, Bowen and School Sts., monthly, 2nd Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. Sheboygan, Wis., St. Mark's Lutheran Church, 7th St., near Indiana, monthly, 3rd Tuesday, 7:30 p. m. Racine, Wis., St. John's Church, Erie and Kewaunee Sts., monthly, 3rd Sunday, 2:30 p. m. La Crosse, Wis., Y. M. C. A. Hall, bi-monthly, 3rd Wednesday, 8 p. m. Wausau, Wis., Residence, 618 Central Ave., tri-monthly. Merrill, Wis., Trinity Church, 109 State St., tri-monthly.

Minneapolis Mission. Rev. J. L. Salvner, 1221 22nd Ave. N., Minneapolis, Minn. Minneapolis, Grace Chapel, Girard and 22nd Ave. N., Sundays and other holy days, 11 a. m. Duluth, Y. M. C. A., monthly, last Sunday, 8 p. m. Sioux Falls, S. D., Zion School, first Wednesday, 7:45 p. m. Fargo, N. D., 112 4th St., N., Thursday after 2nd Wednesday, 8 p. m. Grand Forks, 608 S. Third St., Friday after 2nd Wednesday, 7:45 p. m. Devils Lake, State School, Saturday after 2nd Wednesday.

New York Mission. Rev. A. Boll, 147 E. 33rd St., New York City, N. Y. New York, Parish House, 145th St. and Convent Ave., Sunday School for pupils of the N. Y. Institution for the Deaf, 9 a. m., third floor. Service or instruction at 10:45 a. m. Brooklyn, Immanuel Lutheran Church, 177 S. 9th., every Sunday, 3 p. m. Jersey City, Lutheran Church, Greenville, on Warner Ave., monthly, first Sunday, 8 p. m. Kingston, N. Y., by appointment.

Northwest Pacific Mission. Rev. Geo. W. Gaertner, 1628 20th Ave., Seattle, Wash. Seattle, Wash., Trinity Lutheran Church, 22nd Ave. and E. Union St., 1st and 3rd Sundays, 3 p. m. Spokane, Wash., W. Third Ave. and Division St., Tuesdays after 1st and 3rd Sundays, 8 p. m. and 5th Sunday of month, 3 p. m. Portland, Ore., Trinity Lutheran Church, Williams and Graham Aves., 2nd and 4th Sundays, 3 p. m. Salem, Ore., State School, monthly. Vancouver, Wash., State School, 2nd and 4th Sundays, 10:30 a. m. Tacoma, Wash., by appointment.

St. Louis Mission. Rev. C. Schubkegel, 4536 Labadie Ave., St. Louis, Mo. St. Louis, Grace Lutheran Church, Garrison and St. Louis Ave., 2nd and last Sundays, 3 p. m. St. Charles, Mo., Homes of deaf, monthly, last Sunday 10 a. m. Evansville, Ind., 134 E. Indiana St., bi-monthly, 1st Sunday, 10 a. m. Indianapolis, Ind., Lutheran Church, 717 S. New Jersey St., bi-monthly, 1st Sunday, 9:30 a. m. Louisville, Ky., Lutheran Church, 1125 E. Broadway, bi-monthly, first Sunday, 7:30 p. m. Jacksonville, Ill., monthly, 3rd Sunday. Religious instruction in State School, 9 a. m. Services in homes of the deaf at 2:30 p. m.

St. Paul Mission. Rev. J. Schumacher, 687 Lafond St., St. Paul, Minn. St. Paul, Trinity School, Tilton and Wabasha. Sundays and other holy days, 11 a. m. Winona, St. Martin's Church, Monthly, second Sunday or Monday, 7:30 p. m. Lake City, bi-monthly, second Sunday, 4 p. m. Red Wing, bi-monthly, second Monday, 7:30 p. m. Stillwater, monthly first Sunday, 3:30 p. m. Gaylord, monthly,

first Monday, 1 p. m. Eau Claire, Wis., 310 Broadway, third Saturday, 3 p. m.

ST. ANDREW'S SILENT MISSION

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DIOCESE OF CONNECTICUT

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Minister.
Autumn, 1919.

PITTSBURGH REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Eighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way. Rev. T. H. Acheson, Pastor. Mrs. J. M. Keith, Mute Interpreter.

BALTIMORE METHODIST DEAF-MUTES MISSION.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 949 W. Franklin Street... Rev. J. A. Branflick, Assistant, 1002 W. Franklin Street. Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, Corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 p. m.

Chicago, Ill. Lecture Room of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, S. E. Corner N. Clark and W. Washington Streets. Pastor, the Rev. Philip J. Hasenstab, 4426 Calumet Ave. Services every Sunday at 3 P. M. Epworth League devotional meeting at 4:30 P. M. Weekday meetings at the houses by appointment every Wednesday night.

FRATERNAL

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF. (Chartered by the State of Illinois)

Home Office: 21 North LaSalle St., Chicago, Illinois

DIVISION DIRECTORY.

(Giving date and place of meeting and Secretary's address.)
AKRON, No. 55, 127 S. Main St.—First Saturday. Frank A. Andrewjeski, 1656 Preston Ave., East Akron, Ohio.

ALBANY, No. 51, 50 State St.—Second Saturday. Fred Lloyd, 52 Hibbard St., Amsterdam, N. Y.

ATLANTA, No. 28, Red Men's Wigwam—Second Tuesday. John H. Norris, 450 S. Pryor St., Atlanta, Ga.

BALTIMORE, No. 47, 114 N. Paca St.—Second Saturday. William W. Duvall, 1300 E. Port St., Baltimore, Md.

BAY CITY, No. 9, White Eagle Hall—First Monday. C. F. W. Lawrence, 806 N. Henry St., Bay City, Mich.

BANGOR, No. 71, 121 Main St.—First Saturday. Albert L. Carlisle, 27 Forest Ave., Bangor, Maine.

BIRMINGHAM, No. 73, Y. M. C. A.—First Saturday. James E. Stiles, 1302 Whittaker St., Birmingham, Ala.

BOSTON, No. 35, 3 Boylston Place—First Saturday. William H. Battersby, 122 Waterhill St., Lynn., Boston, Mass.

Ralph Decker, Room 301, 21 N. LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.
BRIDGEPORT, No. 66, Carpenter Hall—Second Saturday. Gilbert P. Marshall, 60 Sixth St., Bridgeport, Conn.

BUFFALO, No. 40, Mizpah Hall, Ferry and Herkimer Sts.—First Saturday. Philip J. Maue, 1045 West Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

CEDAR RAPIDS, No. 49, First Wednesday. Laurence James, 1007 N. Seventeenth St., E., Cedar Rapids, Ia.

CHICAGO, No. 1, 412 Masonic Temple—First Friday.

CINCINNATI, No. 10, Court & Central Ave.—First Saturday. Emil Schneider, 1859 Kinney Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.

CLEVELAND, No. 21, West Side Turn Hall—First Saturday. Frank M. Bauer, 14207 Strathmore Ave., E. Cleveland, Ohio.

COLUMBUS, No. 18, I. O. O. F. Hall—Second Saturday. Edwin I. Holycross, 910 E. Rich St., Columbus, Ohio.

DALLAS, No. 63, Labor Temple—First Saturday. Elmer E. Disz, 4216 Cedar Springs Road, Dallas, Texas.

DAVENPORT, No. 59, I. O. O. F. Hall, 510 Brady St.—Second Saturday. Charles M. Sharrar, 2024 1-2 W. Sixth St., Davenport, Iowa.

DAYTON, No. 8, 127 S. Main St.—First Saturday. Jackson Bates, 43 Calm St., Dayton, Ohio.

DENVER, No. 64, First Wednesday. Daniel Decker, Weaver Hall, 1421 Arapahoe St., Denver, Colo.

DETROIT, No. 2, 176 E. Jefferson Ave.—First Saturday. Daniel Whitehead, 1346 Harper Ave., Detroit, Mich.

EVANSVILLE, No. 11, Y. M. C. A.—First Monday. Adolph Brizius, 1718 Canal St., Evansville, Ind.

FLINT, No. 15, 424 Buckham St.—First Tuesday. James M. Stewart, 408 W. Court St., Flint, Mich.

FORT WORTH, No. 62, W. O. W. Hall, Rosen Heights—First Monday. Joseph T. Sproule, 1404 1/2 N. Main St., Fort Worth, Texas.

HOLYOKE, No. 26, Bridge Street Turn Hall—First Saturday. Arno Klopfer, 22 Jackson St., Holyoke, Mass.

HARTFORD, No. 37, Odd Fellows' Temple—First Saturday. Edgar C. Luther, 63 Whitman Ave., West Hartford, Conn.

HUNTINGTON, No. 50, First Saturday. James A. Pring, 1910 Third Ave., Huntington, W. Va.

INDIANAPOLIS, No. 22, I. O. O. F. Hall—First Wednesday. Harry V. Jackson, 811 N. Jefferson Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

KENOSHA, No. 72, G. A. R. Hall—Second Saturday. Samuel E. Brown, 226 Fremont Ave., Kenosha, Wis.

KNOXVILLE, No. 20, K. of P. Hall—First Friday. L. A. Palmer, P. O. Box 590, Knoxville, Tenn.

KANSAS CITY, No. 31, Swedish Hall, 23rd & Summit Sts.—First Saturday. Matt A. Horn, 300 Ord St., Kansas City, Mo.

KALAMAZOO, No. 34, First Wednesday. Fred H. Wheeler, P. O. Box 614, Kalamazoo, Mich.

LITTLE ROCK, No. 5, First Wednesday. Charles F. Athy, c-o Dem. Ptg. & Litho Co., Little Rock, Ark.

LOUISVILLE, No. 4, Robinson Hall—First Saturday. John H. Mueller, 1013 E. Kentucky St., Louisville, Ky.

LOS ANGELES, No. 27, 730 S. Grand Ave.—First Saturday. Leon A. Fisk, 1515 Maple Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.

MEMPHIS, No. 38, Y. M. C. A.—First Wednesday. John A. Todd, 367 Gaston Ave., Memphis, Tenn.

MILWAUKEE, No. 17, S. W. corner Third & State Sts.—First Saturday. Samuel Sutter, 1403 20th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

NASHVILLE, No. 12, Y. M. C. A.—First Saturday. Thomas A. Ogilvie, 714 Benton Ave., Nashville, Tenn.

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NEW YORK CITY, No. 23, 360 Fulton St., Brooklyn—Alfred Stevenson, 62 Whitney Ave., New Haven, Conn.
NEW ORLEANS, No. 33, Y. M. C. A.—First Wednesday. Morris Lahasky, 205 S. Rampart St., New Orleans, La.
NEW YORK CITY, No. 23, 360 Fulton St., Brooklyn—First Saturday. Millard B. Greene, 57 St. Nicholas Ave., Brooklyn N. Y.
OGDEN, No. 69, First Thursday. William Cole 3544 Washington Ave., Ogden, Utah.
OLATHE, No. 14, First Tuesday. E. H. McIlvain, Lock Box 212, Olathe, Kan.
OMAHA, No. 32, Omaha, Neb. Swedish Auditorium—Second Saturday. P. L. Axling, 501 First Ave., Council Bluffs, Iowa.
PHILADELPHIA, No. 30, 1626 Arch St.—First Saturday. James F. Brady, 426 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa.
PITTSBURGH, No. 36, McGeagh Bldg.—First Saturday. Frank A. Leitner, 1220 Braddock Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
PITTSFIELD, No. 70, 264 North St.—Second Saturday. Walter H. Sears, Depot St., Dalton, Mass.
PORTLAND (Me.), No. 39, 514 Congress St.—Second Saturday. William O. Kimball, 48 Gilman St., Portland Maine.
PORTLAND (Ore.) No. 41, 129 Fourth St.—Second Saturday. John O. Reichle, 900 E. Sixth St., N. Portland, Ore.
PROVIDENCE, No. 43, 850 Westminster St.—First Saturday. A. J. Myers, 399 West Ave., Pawtucket, R. I.
READING, No. 54, 8th & Penn. Sts.—First Saturday. John Wise, 342 N. Fourth St., Reading, Pa.
ROCHESTER, No. 52, Engineers' Hall—Second Saturday. Rolland B. Maxson, 32 Lehigh Ave., Rochester, N. Y.
ROCKFORD, No. 57, Mead Bldg., S. Main St. First Thursday. Fred W. A. Hammer, 1428 Rural St., Rockford, Ill.
SAGINAW, No. 3, Second Thursday. William J. Cummiord, 520 Van Etten St., Saginaw, Mich.
SALT LAKE CITY, No. 56, First Saturday. John D. Rowan, 231 Atlas Block., Salt Lake City, Utah.
SAN FRANCISCO, No. 53, 44 Page St.—First Saturday. Walter Hannan, 4244 19th St., San Francisco, Cal.
SPRINGFIELD, No. 13, Zimmerman Bldg.—Second Saturday. Perry R. McMurray, 2501 Beatrice St., Springfield, Ohio.
TOLEDO, No. 16, Kapp Hall—First Saturday. John E. Curry, 3707 Homewood Ave., W. Toledo., Ohio.
SEATTLE, No. 44, Liberty Building—First Saturday. Albert W. Wright, Route 2, Box 324B., Seattle, Wash.
ST. LOUIS, No. 24, 3549 Olive St.—First Friday. A. O. Steideman, 1444 Shawmut Place., St. Louis, Mo.
SPRINGFIELD, No. 67, 48 Pynchon St.—First Saturday. John E. Haggerty, 807 Liberty St., Springfield, Mass.
ST. PAUL, No. 61, Charles Thompson Memorial Hall—A. Benolkin, 912 N. E. University Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.
Second Saturday. Fairview and Marshall Aves., John
SPRINGFIELD, No. 58, 321 Unity Building—First Saturday. Arthur C. Johnson, 309 E. Monroe St., Springfield, Ill.
SYRACUSE, No. 48, Whitlock Memorial Bldg.—Second Saturday. Styles R. Woodworth, 132 Cannon St., Syracuse, N. Y.
UTICA, No. 45, Maccabee's Hall—Second Saturday. John H. Thomas, Frankfurt, N. Y.
WASHINGTON, No. 46, N. E. Masonic Temple—First Wednesday. W. P. Souder, 308 Ninth St., N. E., Washington, D. C.
WORCESTER, No. 60, 306 Main St.—Second Saturday. Frank E. Lander, 23 Cheever St., Worcester, Mass.
WATERBURY, No. 65, Garden Hall—Second Saturday. William O'Connell, 31 Central Ave., Waterbury, Conn.
WACO, No. 68, First Wednesday. Thomas E. Childers, 921 Proctor St., Waco, Texas.

SOCIAL

The Deaf-Mutes' Union League 139 West 125th Street, N. Y. C.
Los Angeles Silent Club Red Men's Hall 337½ South Hill St., Los Angeles, Cal.
Silent Athletic Club 238 Livingston St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society—210 Market St. Newark.
President, Philip Hoenig; Rec. Secretary Frank Hop-
paugh; Financial Sec., Alfred Shaw; Treasurer, Edward C.
Elsworth. Meetings last Saturday of each month.
Alphabet Club, New York City—meets at Boys' Club 10th
Street and Avenue A.

QUEEN ELIZABETH

Born July 25, 1876.
Now aged 43 years.
Daughter of Karl Theodor, Duke of Bavaria, and
Marie Joseph, who was a daughter of Prince Miguel
of Braganza.
Met Prince Albert, or Duke of Flanders, in Munich,
Germany.
Wed Prince Albert October 2, 1900, in Munich.
Became Queen of Belgium at coronation of Prince
Albert, December 23, 1909.
She is the mother of three children, Prince Leopold,
born November 3, 1901; Prince Charles, October 10,
1903, and Princess Marie Jose, August 4, 1906.
Capable speaker of the English language.
Pawned jewels during the war to aid the sufferers of
Belgium.
Queen Elizabeth stood by the King throughout the
war, a constant worker for the Red Cross, aiding
the wounded in their hours of suffering.

National Association of the Deaf

Organized 1880 Incorporated 1900
AN ORGANIZATION FOR THE WELFARE
OF ALL THE DEAF

Objects

To educate the public as to the Deaf;
To advance the intellectual, professional and
industrial status of the Deaf;
To aid in the establishment of Employment
Bureaus for the Deaf in the State and National
Departments of Labor;
To oppose the unjust application of liability
laws in the case of Deaf workers;
To combat unjust discrimination against the
Deaf in the Civil Service or other lines of
employment;
To co-operate in the improvement, develop-
ment and extension of educational facilities
for the deaf children;
To encourage the use of the most approved
and successful methods of instruction in
schools for the Deaf, the adaptation of such
methods to the need of individual pupils, and
to oppose the indiscriminate application of any
single method to all;
To seek the enactment of stringent laws for
the suppression of the imposter evil,—hearing
person posing as Deaf-Mutes;
To raise an endowment fund,—the income of
which is to be devoted to furthering the ob-
jects of the Association;
To erect a national memorial to Charles
Michael De L'Epee,—the universal benefactor
of the Deaf.

Membership

Regular Members: Deaf Citizens of the
United States;
Associate Members: Deaf persons not citi-
zens of the United States and Hearing Per-
sons interested in the welfare of the Deaf.

Fees and Dues

Initiation Fee, \$1.00; Annual dues, 50c. Life
membership, \$25 paid into the Endowment
Fund at one time. All Official Publications
free to members.

Official Organ: The NAD

Every deaf citizen and all others interested in
the advancement of the Deaf along educational
and industrial lines are urged to join the As-
sociation and co-operate financially and other-
wise in promoting its objects.
Life memberships, donations and bequests
towards the increase of the Endowment fund
are especially needed and earnestly solicited
to the end that permanent headquarters, in
charge of salaried experts, may be maintained
for the more efficient and vigorous prosecution
of the work of the Association.

Officers

James H. Cloud, *President*.
Principal Gallaudet School, St. Louis, Mo.
James W. Howson, *First Vice-President*.
Instructor School for the Deaf, Berekley, California.
Cloe G. Lamson, *Second Vice-President*.
Teacher School for the Deaf, Columbus, Ohio.
Arthur L. Roberts, *Secretary*.
Instructor School for the Deaf, Washington, D. C.
John H. McFarlane, *Treasurer*.
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State Organizer for New Jersey

Through whom remittances for dues, fees,
donations and life memberships may be made
GEORGE S. PORTER,
School for the Deaf,
Trenton, N. J.
Join the N. A. D. Do it now.

Normal Training Course for Teachers of the Deaf

Owing to the great demand for teachers of the deaf who have had thorough pedagogical training together with practice in teaching, the State Normal School at Trenton, in co-operation with the New Jersey State School for the Deaf, has introduced a two-year course for the preparation of teachers of the deaf, as described below.

In addition to the formal course outlined, lectures will be given by specialists in re-education of deafened soldiers and sailors, visual education as applied to the deaf, causes of deafness, school management as related to the deaf, the origin, use and abuse of signs, aural development, etc.

Junior Year

First Term—Twenty Weeks

Psychology	3*
Arithmetic	3
Biology	3
Drawing	2
English	3
Library Methods	1
Music	2
Penmanship	1
Physical Education	2
Observation and Practice	6
Preparatory Education of the Deaf	2
Special Subjects Relating to the Deaf	1

Second Term—Twenty Weeks

Psychology	3
Arithmetic	3
Biology	3
Drawing	2
English	3
Music	2
Penmanship	1
Physical Education	2
Lip-Reading	1
Observation and Practice	5
Preparatory Education of the Deaf	1
Special Subjects Relating to the Deaf	2
Speech	2

Senior Year

First Term—Twenty Weeks

Educational Measurements	2
Observation and Practice	8
Reading and Spelling Methods	3
School Management	3
Manual Training	2
Music	2
Physical Education	2
History of the Education of the Deaf	1
Language	2
Lip-Reading	1
Special Subjects Relating to the Deaf	1
Speech	1

Second Term—Ten Weeks

History of Education	3
Principles of Education	3
Cooking	4
Industrial Arts	4
Physical Education	4
Sewing	4
Academic Education of the Deaf	2
Observation and Practice	1

The subjects named above are studied for either the first or the last ten weeks of the term; the other ten are devoted to practice teaching.

*The number following each title indicates the periods per week devoted to the subject.

Catalogue, giving entrance requirements and a full description of the course, will be mailed to any address upon application to the principal J. J. SAVITZ.

